# The Carontawan

# 1919

CARONTAWAN
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PRESS OF
MANSFIELD ADVERTISER
MANSFIELD, PA.

CARONTAWAN

# The Carontawan

## Alias

## "The Little Town on the Hill"

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# Greeting

## AFTERGLOW.

The afterglow is a lingering smile
When the Sun has passed,—
A solace left to a shadowed world
For night is vast.

The Sun, a giver of gifts is he:
But the sun beats down
Too fervent oft,—and, murmuring,
We, foolish, frown.

The Sun forgives our futile words,
For he must know
We cling to him; and so he sends
The Afterglow.

The Carontawan is a lingering smile
From days gone past,—
A solace close, for in light or darkness
Life is vast.

Gifts of great price our school days bring,
While yet we play
At mockeries light, which do not cloud
The final ray.

The sun returns, but our school days die:
Their light we know
From phantom gleams—The Carontawan—

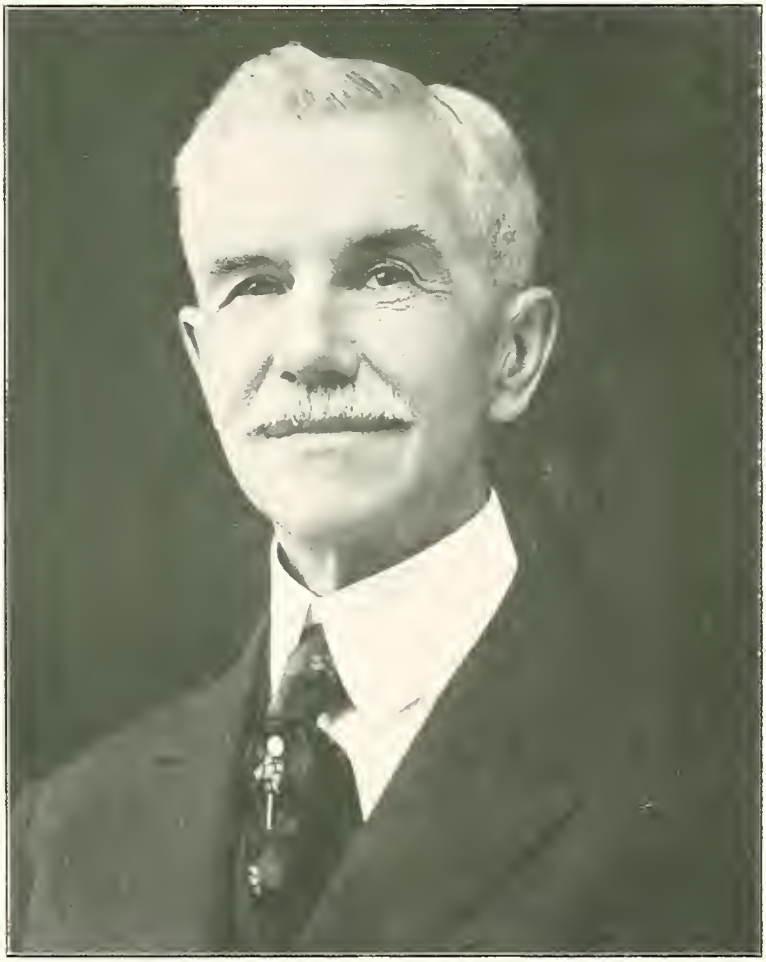
**Catherine Urell.**

The Afterglow.

223165

## DEDICATION

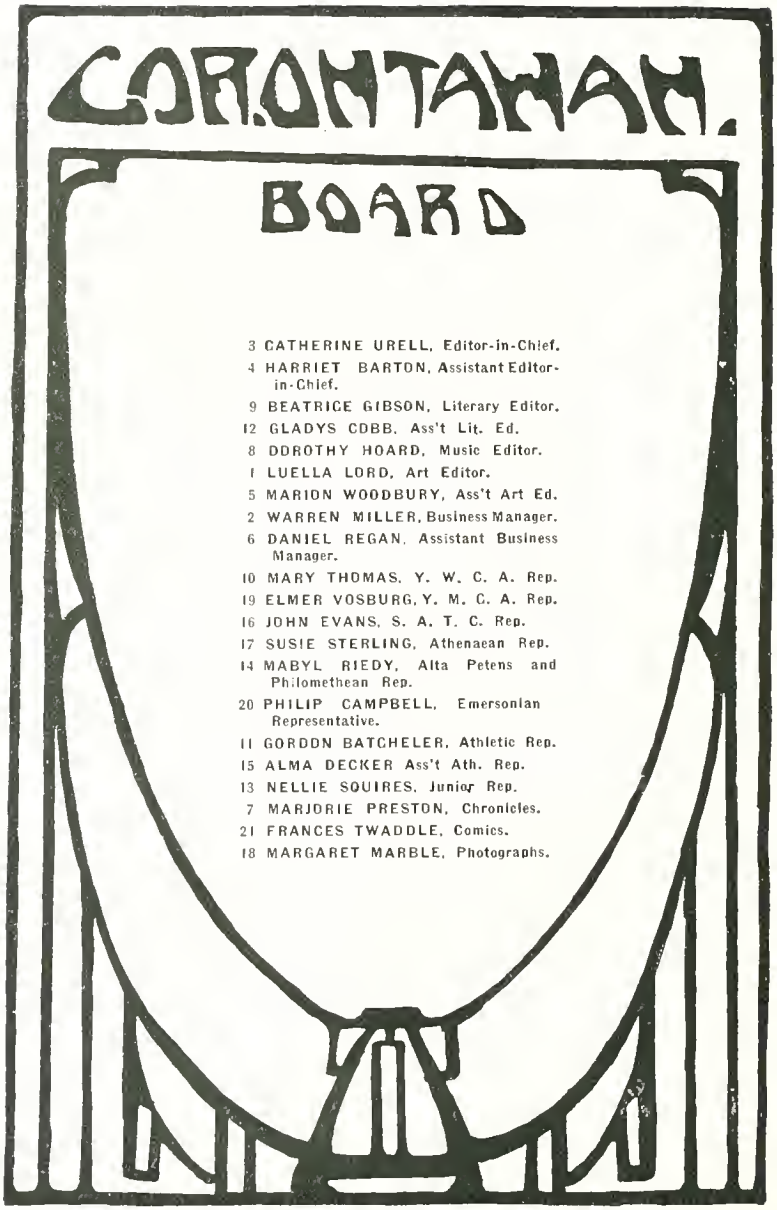
To Harvey J. Van Norman, B. S., in recognition of the thirty-three years of faithful service at Mansfield State Normal School, which entitles him to his place as dean of our Faculty, and in deep gratitude for his sympathetic kindness, personal helpfulness, and valued friendship, the Class of 1919 affectionately dedicate this Carontawan.



# *HARVEY JUSTIN VAN NORMAN, B. S.*

Prof. Van Norman was born at Jasper, Steuben County, New York, August 6, 1852. He received his early education at the Woodhull Academy and Canisteo Academy. He taught some time in the rural schools of Steuben County before going to Cornell University where he registered in the Scientific Course. He graduated in 1878 with the degree of Bachelor of Science. A few years later, he returned to Cornell to take a special course in Geology, English Literature, and Modern Languages. After graduating from college, he was made Principal of Schools at Almond, Woodhull, Rushford, N. Y. In 1883, he came to Pennsylvania as Principal of the Lawrenceville High School where he taught until 1886. The same year he was elected to the Faculty of the Mansfield State Normal School where he has served to the present time. This year, of course, completes his thirty-third year of service. During this time, he has been under four Principals: Dr. D. C. Thomas, Dr. S. H. Albro, Dr. Andrew Thomas Smith, and Dr. Wm. R. Straughn He has taught English Grammar continuously, and Arithmetic from 1893 to 1903. Other subjects which he taught are Bookkeeping and Penmanship (1907-1915), Pedagogy (1901-1907), Civics (1887-1893), and French since 1908.

Prof. Van Norman has always worked hard for the general good and uplift of M. S. N. S. He has given generously of his time, energy, and talents to help the school attain its present high standard of efficiency. In the hearts of the Alumni, and former students of the school, he holds a place of high esteem; and, it is with a feeling of deep respect that they wish him many, many years of health, happiness, and prosperity.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# EDITORIAL

There must be pioneers, and to pioneers belongs a unique glory; but that the work of pioneers may live, there must be followers, and to such there is the glory of those who "carry on." The latter glory belongs to the Class of 1919. At the offset, we wish to state that we are aware of the debt we owe our predecessors of '18, and that we feel truly grateful to them for setting us so worthy an example in the publication of a Mansfield Normal School Annual. We have tried to fulfill our obligations to them and to the standard they set.

Early in October, 1918, the Senior Class met to nominate the members of the Staff of the Year Book, and within a few days, the burden of immediate preparations had been shifted to the shoulders designated for it. From that time forward, plans and work for the Book have been so vital a part of our interests and activities, that it is difficult to keep a history of its progress from becoming a personal record. Some rather disheartening difficulties have been encountered, but the Class has been united in the determination that there must be a 1919 Annual, and has given to the Board sympathy and co-operation. And here we wish to thank all who have assisted the class in realizing the ideal whose substance is now in your hand.

During the past year Mansfield State Normal School has seen the S. A. T. C. Unit come and go; has seen the girls who favored self-government triumphant over the upholders of the "benevolent despots"; has seen a severe epidemic of Spanish influenza met by such efficient resistance that our numbers are left intact; has felt the world-encircling influence of Peace realized through the victory of Democracy; has seen, through all these events, the Carontawan, permitted to gain strength and form and, we hope, value.

The departure of the Unit caused the Board to lose the efficient services of Mr. Navle, the S. A. T. C. representative. His position has since been filled very capably by Mr. Evans.

"What's in a name?" This question often has been asked, but never has been definitely answered. Nevertheless, we who believe in the potency of words cannot choose but believe in the force of a name given in purposeful consciousness. In preparing the Mansfield Normal Annual for 1919, it was thought best to retain the name of last year's publication for our Book, thus assuring the continuation of The Carontawan as an institution. There were several good and sufficient reasons for such a decision. When, last year, suggestions for the title of the Annual were to be submitted, we, as Juniors, were allowed to participate in the contest, and the most fitting name was selected from proposals by the school at large. The word Carontawan is a musical and distinctive name for the Book. Moreover, its meaning appeals to the hearts of all of us. "The Little Town on the Hill" has been our home long enough to become endeared to us; and,

in another sense, these words, so simply effective, convey to us the idea of the school itself as a community, housed in the picturesque hills, which in themselves are a symbol of star-ward aspiration. "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help."

The keynote of this Book is Mansfield State Normal School, and the main theme is the Senior Class. As nearly as is compatible with this aim we have endeavored to give the subject matter a tone of general interest, while omitting the irrelevant in great matters or small. All the melodies woven into our Normal days,—the martial hymn of pure and high endeavor, the paean of victory, music descriptive of the life and character of the the people of our class, the light strain of laughter, the dominant chord of Faculty, even the wailing echo of the dirge—find each its peculiar place in a production which has grown up, as does Folk Music. Where discords may have crept in, we pray your swift turning of the page to more congenial song. So we, as mere producers of what the school itself in its daily life has created, offer this Carontawan in the hope that, as

> "Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard
> Are sweeter,"

an echo may be found in your soul to this silent symphony from "The Little Town on the Hill."

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## *Opportunity*

There may be differences of opinion as to whether each one of us has a particular mission to accomplish in this world, or whether, as Shakespeare expresses it,

> "There's a Divinity that shapes our ends,
> Rough-hew them how we will."

However, no one will be likely to deny the fact that there is work enough in the world to go around; and that no one needs to be without an occupation, especially if such a one desires to become a useful member of society and not to live as a mere cumberer of the ground.

Everyone should feel himself in duty bound to endeavor to make the world a little better than he found it, by adding his own contribution, however insignificant, to the sum total of human well-being and happiness.

We cannot all of us occupy prominent positions in the great task of reconstructing a world, for we are not all qualified to do so; and moreover somebody must do the common, necessary duties of life, but none the less important because they are ordinary.

We can do our share in helping others, in cheering the sorrowful, and in bearing the burdens of those less strong than ourselves.

Should any become discouraged over the seeming failure of cherished plans, or the non-realization of high ideals, they should take courage by the thought that failures are the forerunners of success; that many eloquent sermons are lived, not spoken; that some

of the finest poems are found outside of the printed page; and that the most potent forces for good often bear fruitage in later years or even in later generations.

The gates of opportunity are never entirely closed against those who sincerely seek to enter therein. The following poem expresses a sentiment of optimism that will benefit all who read and heed its teachings.

### OPPORTUNITY

They do me wrong who say I come no more
When once I knock and fail to find you in;
For every day I stand outside your door,
And bid you wake and rise to fight and win.
Wail not for precious chances passed away;
Weep not for golden ages on the wane;
Each night I burn the records of the day;
At sunrise every soul is born again.
Laugh like a boy at splendors that have sped,
To vanished joys be blind and deaf and dumb;
My judgments seal the dead past with its dead,
But never bind a moment yet to come.
Though deep in mire, wring not your hands and weep;
I lend my arm to all who say, "I can!"

—Walter Malone.

The Seniors, in deciding to publish this number of the Carontawan, thus emulating the praiseworthy example of last year's class, have performed a most commendable work. In the face of great difficulties, they have chosen to go forward instead of backward, and there will be no one to question the wisdom of their course. This accomplishment no less than that of the Class of 1918, will prove to be an inspiration and a source of happiness to all friends of the School.

The Board of Editors and all others who have had a share in carrying this work through to a successful conclusion are to be congratulated on their ability and fidelity in the discharge of duty; for their zeal in making so good a use of their opportunity to uphold the honor and spirit of the Institution, which is so dear to all of us.

The writer wishes to express his gratitude to the Class of 1919 for the courtesy of dedicating to him this volume of the Carontawan, and to wish for every member of the Class the heartiest God-speed in all future undertakings.

HARVEY J. VAN NORMAN.

WILLIAM R. STRAUGHN, Ph. D.
Principal.

Baltimore City College, Johns Hopkins University, University of Kansas City

ETHICS, SOCIOLOGY.

He stands for all that is vital. His interest, his sympathy, his love have strengthened us. Deep, wide and lasting will be his influence.

HERBERT GRANT, B. Sc.
Vice Principal.

Columbia University.

PHYSICS, CHEMISTRY.

His life is actuated by motives of purest unselfishness. He believes much and lives all he believes. How we have worked to deserve his hearty "exactly so!"

GEORGE BENNETT STRAIT, B. S.
Syracuse University.

AGRICULTURE, BOTANY, ARITHMETIC.

He gives us a glimpse of bigger things outside the covers of books A personality, big and strong to keep us in the day's work.

STELLA TABOR DOANE
Mansfield State Normal,
Drexel Institute.

PRECEPTRESS, LIBRARIAN.

Diligent, efficient, patient, dignified in her official capacity; possessed of a personal charm which is compelling, subtle, indescribable.

WILL GEORGE BUTLER, Mus. Doc.
Mansfield State Normal,
University State of New York.
Pupil of Jacobsohn and Musin.
HEAD OF MUSIC PEPARTMENT.
VIOLIN AND ORCHESTRAL INSTRUMENTS.
DIRECTOR OF ORCHESTRA.

Widely known, well beloved and much admired! In us he has infused a deeper and more intelligent appreciation of the best in music. Our gratitude and respect.

ALICE HORTON DOANE
Syracuse University.
LATIN.

Mis Doane's deep and human insight make her Latin classes a real intellectual feast and her friendship invaluable.

GEORGE W. CASS, A. M.
Dickinson College.

HISTORY,
HISTORY OF EDUCATION.

His whole souled interest in each and all of us, his learning, his generosity, his individuality—shall we easily forget them?

E. A. RETAN,
Principal of Model School,

GRAMMAR.

With a characteristic mixture of knowledge, the wisdom of experience, sarcasm and humor he instructs us in grammar and in teaching.

ARTHUR CHAMBERLAIN

Genesee Wesleyan Seminary, Chicago University.

MATHEMATICS, MECHANICAL DRAWING.

In his position of regent (not New York State) at the office desk he signs, with patient indulgence, our excuse cards.

A. W. WOLFE

Park College.

ECONOMICS, RHETORIC, LITERATURE.

Although Mr. Wolfe has been with us for but a short time, his gentle pleasantness of manner have assured his popularity.

MRS. JENNIE FARRER AVERY

Mansfield State Normal.

ASSISTANT IN MODEL SCHOOL

CRITIC.

What all illimitable inspiration she has been to us embryo teachers. Thorough, wide awake, earnest—she has done so much. We cannot appreciate her enough.

ANNA LORETTE ROSE, A. B.

George Washington University.

PSYCHOLOGY
ADVANCED RHETORIC.

Insatiable her thirst for knowledge and boundless the field of her endeavor. All she undertakes is marked by purpose, power and ultimate perfection.

GERTRUDE ALLEN DOANE

Mansfield State Normal,
Emerson College of Oratory.

This inspiring and sympathetic person has won our deepest admiration and love by a sort of soul-power all her own.

ASTRID NYGREN

Freeport Normal,
Emerson College of Oratory.

ELOCUTION.

Sometimes Miss Nygren consents to give us the benefit of her rare ability in reading. She is an inspiration to us.

LAURA WHEELER

Syracuse University.

FREEHAND DRAWING, PAINTING, BASKETRY, SENIOR METHODS IN DRAWING.

Enthusiastic, helpful, and talented. True effort and accomplishment are hers. In her pupils she stimulates ambition and obtains what must be gratifying results.

SADIE SMITH

Mansfield State Normal,
Thomas Normal Training School.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

Well but not too wisely she chaperones our parties. Delightedly but all too rarely do we partake of samples of her delectable cookery. Cheerful, kind, and obliging she is.

VERRE JOHNSTON

Emerson College of Oratory.

ELOCUTION.

'Tis not long ago that Miss Johnston first appeared in our midst, but she won instant popularity. Amiable, interesting and charming.

FANNIE HELNER, Mus. B.

Syracuse University.

PIANO, EAR TRAINING.

Petite, pretty, gifted Miss Helner. Her fingers evoke the most delightful harmonies for us. A teacher—excellent, enthusiastic, inspiring.

EDNA YOUNG BOND

Pratt Institute, School of Kindergarten Training (Froebel).

KINDERGARTEN.

Versatile, sparkling, energetic Miss Bond. Her teaching is efficient, inspiring and full of originality. Wit, geniality and good sense combine to make her a universal favorite.

JESSIE GRIGSBY, B. Pd.

Mansfield State Normal.
Assistant in Model School.

CRITIC.

A calmness, a sweetness, a depth and poise characterize her every thought and deed. She lives not only in our memory but in our affections.

MILDRED GRIGSBY

Mansfield State Normal.

Assistant in Model School.

CRITIC.

A fine sweetness of character is Miss Grigsby's. Of lifelong helpfulness to us will be the suggestions which aided us in Model School.

MARY PLAISTED.

Posse School of Gymnasium.

PHYSIOLOGY,

PHYSICAL CULTURE.

After a few brisk moments with M'ss Plaisted in the Gym we feel like young Samsons. New England system, snap and efficiency.

STELLA I. CHURM

HEAD OF COMMERCIAL

DEPARTMENT.

Miss Churm it is who teaches us to "stenog." Stunt books are the only sort she doesn't teach us to keep.

ELSIE FARNHAM, Mus. B.

Syracuse University.

HEAD OF DEPARTMENT

OF ORGAN.

When Miss Farnham's fingers touch the manual, inspiration pours from the great organ pipes. However, her ability to give pleasure requires no external means.

RONALD C. KICHLINE, A. B.

Ursinus College.

CHEMISTRY, ATHLETIC COACH.

"Man dear 'live."—that's just what we think of him. Universally popular for his wit, good nature, and friendliness.

CORA ATWATER

Elmira College Conservatory of Music.

HEAD OF DEPARTMENT OF VOICE.

Quite without "pride, vainglory, and hypocrisy" is Miss Atwater. She scatters sunshine and directs the Glee Club. We like her immensely.

MARGARET HUTCHESON

Mansfield State Normal.

BOOK-KEEPER.

Dexterously she unravels our knotted threads of trouble and discontent. Able, business-like, indispensable. She pleases us.

VIVIAN REYNOLDS

Rutgers College,
Teachers College, Columbia.

MUSIC METHODS, SUPERVISOR OF MUSIC IN MODEL SCHOOL, GEOGRAPHY AND PEDAGOGY, CIVICS.

"Music hath charms". Only watch her taming the savage beasts of the Model School and you will believe. Pleasing, winning, competent in all she does.

STEPHEN J. SEKOL

Scranton Lackawanna Business College.

PENMANSHIP.

He guards the portals of the book-room and doles out grammars, arithmetics, and—Palmer Manuals! Then he teaches us "easy steps for little fingers."

MARY LARSON

NURSE.

Behold the ministering angel whose unselfish care was so efficacious in winning back our school from the clutches of "The Flu."

MRS HERBERT GRANT

Mansfield State Normal.
**Assistant in Model School.**

CRITIC.

Her splendid motherliness seems to embrace us as well as the little children she helps us teach.

HELEN JUPENLAZ

Meeker Business School

SECRETARY.

Her jaunty air makes one forget that this democratic little Miss is one of the "Powers That Be."

SENIORS

DIANTHA ASHLEY — Mainesburg, Pa.

Diantha hails from Mainesburg,—
Not far from here, you see,—
And how she loves the rural life
Of the community.
She has a ready giggle
That is always bubbling up,
She advocates good spirits—
Not the kind we get in cup.
A bright and amiable lass we say
And taken altogether
The kind of friend you want about
In fair and cloudy weather.

DOROTHY ASHLEY — Mainesburg, Pa.

Emersonian Society.

Allow us to present Dorothy Ashley. Good to look at, isn't she? We knew you'd say that. And she doesn't disappoint your expectations when you learn what lies beneath that agreeable exterior. She is likable, lively, full of fun, and it doesn't seem to burden her at all to be numbered among those exemplary people who are always prompt, efficient (witness that Model School discipline) and neat. An unusually good student; she has so many subjects to her credit that she's taking elocution, in order to utilize her time—and talent!

NETTIE ADAMS — Millerton, Pa.

"First in name, first in station."

First in peace—the peaceful studious pursuits in which Nettie always reaches her goal. And while those brown eyes usually are twinkling with fun, we wonder if they couldn't, on provocation, snap fire—and so prove her to be first in war?—"if fight we must." On the third point there is not a shade of doubt: that this bright and jolly little maiden is first in the hearts of her countrymen (which, being interpreted, means all Normal people). May you come out ahead in everything Nettie.

ERNESTINE BARNES — Rummerfield, Pa.

"Tiny"

Athenaean Society.

This black-haired, attractive girl, neither short enough nor thin enough to justify her nickname of "Tiny", is Ernestine Barnes. Living at Mansfield Normal teaches one that a girl who seems shy and retiring doesn't necessarily retire with "Lights Out"; and Ernestine doesn't even seem that way; but those wild days—and nights were before our roommate became proctor, eh, Ernestine? Business-like, practical, talkative, and winsome is Ernestine. "Tiny" has a big heart, but her heart strings are not left flying about at the mercy of any stray breeze.

MARIAN BARNES — Starruca, Pa.

Emersonean Society.

Lovable, excitable Marian who roams in our midst, lives for the dance. Oh, how she can dance! Marion is fond of the "movies", and the "side seats", tennis and the benches, basket-ball and the "balcony" particularly if decorated with Holly. We do not forget to mention her music. She plays well and comparatively willingly. We do not blame her for objecting sometimes, for every moment at the piano is one lost when she might be and longs to be dancing. Besides, her pout is charming. We like Marion; may she be happy!

HARRIET BARTON — Scranton, Pa.

"Puckers"

First Vice-President Y. W. C. A.; Student Council; Athenaean President; Assistant Editor-in-chief of Carontawan.

An unusual sort of person—everybody's friend and a friend to everybody: capable, dependable and talented. A wonderful and clever faculty of impersonation we learned early last year was hers. As a comedienne Harriet has no peer in M. S. N. S. Her acting, spontaneous and natural, evokes roars of laughter. Not only is this resourceful person content to impersonate characters of another's creating, but must needs write plays of her own—which are amusing and lively. Sensible, jolly, efficient, is this Scrantonian.

LERA BARTOO — Harrison Valley, Pa.

"Jim"

Emersonian Society.

Lera isn't half as stern as she appears at first sight. Keen and searching glances she gives from those deep-set eyes of hers, which make the Model School delinquent squirm and quake. Frank, generous, and eternally good natured is she. "Jim" is an excellent bluffer —too bad to give her away, but she is, really. If she does not know the question suddenly aimed at her, she looks thoughtful and, blandly answers, "Why, I don't just recall." Jolly and fun loving, with a marked fondness for clothespresses and an acute sense of hearing. Success be hers!

GORDON BATCHELLER — Knoxville, Pa.

"Batch"

Emersonian Society; Carontawan Board; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.

Well, here's a noisy fellow all right, offensively vivacious as it were. Yes, "Batch" is quiet and no mistake. Sober and abstracted is his almost habitual expression. Perhaps his soberness and silence are occasioned by the fact that he is listening for the "Knell". One of "Batch's" greatest charms is his winning smile which brightens and lights up his whole face. Its rareness makes it all the more winning and attractive, too, —the smile we're speaking of. Batcheller, we like you, and wish that everything good may come your way.

FRED. J. BEDENK — Mansfield Pa.

Varsity Football, Basketball, Baseball; Captain Basket Ball '19; Athletic Committee Y. M. C. A.

"What care I when I can lie in rest",
Kill time and take life at its best."

This is the renowned "Dutch", one of Mansfield's biggest athletes and a bigger rough neck. The Model School generation quake and tremble at the very sound of his voice or the thump of his approaching footsteps. With a high degree of efficiency has he captained our '19 basketball team. As to his scholastic attainments we refer you to the faculty. While not a ladies' man, "Dutch" is a social favorite. You can see for yourself that his countenance is enchanting. Who would not fall for such charms? May the best be yours, "Joe".

VERA BELL — Olyphant, Pa.

Alta Petens Society.

Here is a lass with a glint of gold in her hair and pretty blue eyes. She's full of life and sparkle. Nevertheless there is a great deal of common sense stored away in that head of hers. A merry sunshiny disposition is Vera's. 'Twould be hard to find a girl more full of pep. Easy going is Vera too, never becoming sulky and uncompanionable because the world does not run just to please her. Have we mentioned Al? No bell that rings (not even the rising bell) pleases Al quite so much as Vera. Here's the good will of the class, Vera.

ORIN BELLOWS — Knoxville, Pa.

"Bell"

Emersonian Society; Scrub Basket Ball.

" 'Tis industry that supports us all."

We wondered for some time just what to say about "Bell" for this is his first year among us in M. S. N. S. Last year he was at State College and according to report his work there was par excellence. A great admirer of the fair sex is "Bell"—the fairer, the better. But his affections are not very stable. They concentrate in one place such a short time. At present they are concentrated on one little dusky, "black-eyed" girl among us. As to his ability we know that he is an excellent student. Success, "Bell."

RACHEL BOWEN — Mansfield, Pa.

Here is Rachel—Rachel of the chestnut tresses and rosy cheeks (by which we do **not** mean to imply that she belongs to the vegetable kingdom!) Although Rachel was here two years ago, she went back to High School for a year, especially so she could graduate with us—or could that High School diploma have been any inducement? At all events, we are grateful to the chance that gave our class this member with her sensible ideas. We like her for them,—but mostly for herself! Rachel, besides completing "regular Normal" is learning to be an elocutionist and a stenographer.

LENA BOYCE — Grover, Pa.

Athenaean Society.

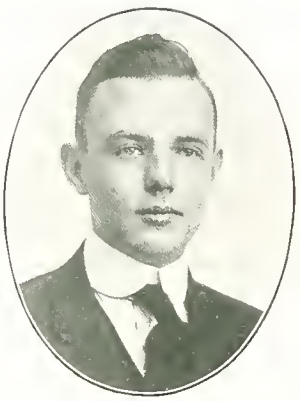
This slip of a girl was accorded the honor of being assigned to teach grammar in the Normal School; but we suspect that it never occurred to Lena to be proud of this, or any other achievement. Her matter-of-fact way does not conceal her universal kindness and generosity. We have it on good authority that this demure-looking maiden is rather intimately connected with some of the more frivolous—and less silent activities of her neighborhood. But we don't mind,—and here are our best wishes!

HARRY N. BRENNEN — Carbondale, Pa.

"Doc," "Podge"

Alta Fetens Society; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.

Very early we became aware of "Podge's" wonderful detective ability and were often reminded of the fact that he is from Carbondale. He won his title as "Doc" thru the "psychological view-point" of his opinions, and his renown for having a girl in Pittsburg. He is a man in whom responsibility can be placed, always loyal to his friends, and we prophesy that in a few years we will be very proud to say that we graduated in the same class as he.



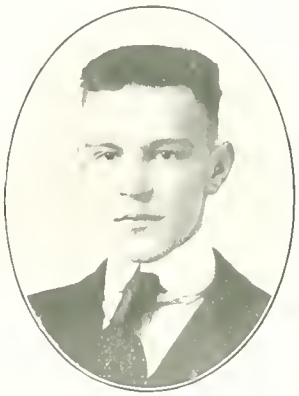
HAZEL BROOKS — Mansfield, Pa.

"Hazie"

This is Hazel. Quick with her sympathy and with her material aid and assistance. Do you want any sort of restorative? Apply here. We might profitably receive a few lessons in unselfishness from this quarter. Jolly and fun loving is Hazel, a girl of many interests. Her chief interest is her Kindergarten work in which we hear she is clever and ingenious, with a peculiar knack for managing children. We who puzzle over the perplexing problem of Model School discipline wonder about her methods. Perhaps she beats them up occasionally. Happiness and success be hers.

PHILIP A. CAMPBELL — Burlington, Pa.

Emersonian Society; President Y. M. C. A.; Carontawan Contributor.



If "Phil" came down the street, would "Billy Stahl"? When we first knew "Phil" he was deeply envolved with the ultimate triumph of the ethereal mind over common place matters. If you wish to start an argument, talk to "Phil". With his chosen profession of law we are sure he will succeed. Is he innocent? Well from his looks; but if you knew his whole career you would hate to make that statement under oath. An excellent Y. M. C. A. President, a staunch friend, a "cracker jack" student, and a fellow of a great deal of ability. Here's to "Phil."

DERNA CARLEY — Ulysses, Pa.

In Derna we find an ambitious student who, with quiet determination sets about to fulfill her ambitions. Her motto, 'tis said, is "Better late than never," but somehow we cannot imagine Derna lagging behind the procession. No gloom is impenetrable to the rays of her cheery smile and the shafts of her optimistic words. Her face is aglow with interest and her grey eyes snap fire. We believe that this, our wish for her, includes all the good possible: may your success equal your deserts.

MARJORIE CHAFFEE — Rome, Pa.

BRAINS! Every letter a capital! There's such an abundance of them and they are so well developed that honestly we expect to see them ooze out of her head some of these days. (Or can't brains ooze? Dear, dear! why must one be exact?) A keen sense of humor and thorough appreciation of a joke are there, too. Marjorie chatters Latin like a magpie and solid theorems and trig problems seem to roll off the end of her tongue. A willingness and readiness to help others makes her much beloved among her friends.

MARIAN CLARK — Elkland, Pa.

Alta Petens Society.

Marian is such a wee piece of humanity that we are prone to believe that she must have strayed too far from pigmy land into ours. Big gray eyes are hers and a smile ever ready and sweet. Blithe and gay, glad to be alive and wishing and making all about her happy. A disposition to be envied. Dance! She could dance forever. We should not be surprised to hear that this spritely damsel had danced on the lid of her coffin at her own obsequies. Marian's admirers are many. A very jolly, natural person, full of vim and pep. We like her.

ANNA CLEMENTI — Old Forge, Pa.

"Annie"

Emersonian Society.

You behold in this damsel one Anna Clementi,
With fun and good nature and kindness a-plenty.
Her heart is true blue, though often unruly,
She loses her head—but she'll murder us, surely.

"Annie," is really indispensable. We did not realize how very indispensable Anna was till the memorable "Flu" epidemic proved her capabilities. Jolly and amusing is this ardent daughter of Italy, with the big, black, luminous eyes. A peculiar restlessness possesses Anna which compels her to roam about halls at all hours. Our best wishes go with you, Anna.

GLADYS COBB — Scranton, Pa.

"Cobby"

Athenaean Society; Ass't Editor of Carontawan.

Gaze for a moment on the countenance of our spritely Gladys. 'Tis said that at the northern end of third floor, Gladys not only invents most of the "recreational projects" there enacted, but is adept at "carrying on," for, besides doing her class work in satisfactory manner, she dances and acts (oh, how she can act!) and reads. Her many recitations as well as her recital will long linger in our memories. She can be serious, but never gloomy, happy, good-natured, careful. May her fortune be as sunny as her smile.

MARGARET COLLINS — Leolyn, Pa.

Emersonian Society.

Margaret the serene, the ever-the-same. The most delicately tinted cheeks, soft brown hair and gray eyes with a delightful little squint, combine to make a face at which you could and do gaze long and interestedly. She, too, claims the distinction of belonging to the frequently mentioned Hospital corps and she's as lively as any of them except perhaps our irrepressible Helen. A child-like faith in everything—for instance she writes almost anything on her Physics experiments, being perfectly sure that they aren't looked over anyway. Here's luck, Margaret.

NELLIE COLWELL — Susquehanna, Pa.

A rather quiet and retiring little damsel is Nellie. But do not be deceived into thinking that she isn't well supplied with ideas of her own and the courage of her convictions. As she doesn't "tell the world" about herself, many of us feel not very well acquainted with someone whose friendship would be worthwhile. Most good things return with the Spring, but each year, after an autumn spent away from our sweet society, Nellie comes back to us in the winter term—as a Chirstmas present, let us say.

RAYMOND CONNORS

A tall and rather dashing Irish type, with black hair and blue eyes, and a most attractive manner, as one colleen confided to us. Very capable is he, and according to apostolic succession, he became Top-Sergeant during the S. A. T. C. epidemic. He has the serious and self-confident manner of a recognized Apollo. He shines in his class room work. On the whole, he's a good fellow and all like him.

ALICE COURTRIGHT — Duryea, Pa.

"Al"

Emersonian Society; Student Council.

Here's to one whom we all know
And gladly do we wait.
For her to go to breakfast
Altho' we're sometimes late.
She isn't very tall
In fact she's rather short
But she is happy all day long
If mirth is true report.
We know she's fond of forests
And walks past many a curb
There's a reason we all know—
In forests we find "Herb."

MARGARET CULLEN — Scranton, Pa.

Athenaean Society.

Impressionable, jolly, friendly, dare-devil Margaret—widely known and universally popular. She can study, she can teach, she can pass her exams; on the other hand she can sing, she can dance, she can play—honestly she can do almost anything which she so desires. It is a pleasure just to meet Margaret. She has a pleasant cordial smile and nod for everyone. Lots of pep, good sense and a laughable, unhappy faculty of being caught in the very act. As regards men, Margaret's ambitions are not very modest—"Either a Captain or a Foreman," she says.

HAZEL DAVIDSON — Wyoming, Pa.

"Shorty"

Tall, slender, dark and mischievous, quiet and aloof when unacquainted, but most surprisingly jolly on occasions. Independent and a trifle stubborn, but there's plenty of good nature and affability to overbalance these. Witty is Hazel, a regular Irish wit, though she stoutly maintains she is pure English. Oodles of mail reach Hazel—and much of it bears an unmistakably bold masculine hand. Brothers, no doubt. Easy going and reckless she may be at times but she enjoys life and lives it with zest. May she never have any cause to enjoy life less or live it with less zest.

HARRIET DAVIES **Rendham, Pa.**

Emersonian Society.

You have no need of your "specs" to see Harriet. Always on hand, full of pep, vigor, and enthusiasm—that's Harriet! She seems to take everything from long hikes (without permission) to the Influenza (for which one doesn't need permission) with fine impartiality. She's up one instant and down the next—a regular bouncing ball! She studies, too; even carries extras. But she's not a grind, and always has time to do everything for everybody. A hearty good fellow we find her, and her "Howdy, sister!" will echo through the halls of M. S. N. S. for years to come.

HELEN DAVIS **Mansfield, Pa.**

Oh, Helen, with your smile so bright,
And mischief in your eyes,
We'd like to know if it is right
For you to be so wise?
They say you charm them by the score,
—Of course we mean the boys—
And still we'd never guess a bit,
Why don't you make some noise?
I guess you do it with your charms,
Your eyes so brown, your gentle grace,
And yet, I think, when thoughts go deep,
It is that smile upon your face.

ALMA DECKER **Pittston, Pa.**

Alta Petens Society; Member of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Ass't Athletic Editor of the Carontawan.

Hurrah for Deck! Did you ever see any one more "pepful" in your life! As cheer-leader she makes the welkin ring with, "One for the team—yea!" Sometimes she forgets and yells, "One for Decker—yea!" for really she is very frank and naive about appreciating her own worth. Deck is wonderfully gifted with her brush. Fond of sports and prominent in all M. S. N. S. activities. Speech never fails Deck. Even at a spread she is never too full for utterance and when not explaining a joke is lauding her precious "Reidy" to the skies.

RUTH DECKER — Mansfield, Pa.

Big brown eyes and oceans of lovely brown hair are among Ruth's physical attributes. A natural scholar with a particular fondness for good books. How she loves to joke! And how she loves to astonish us all with her wondrous tales of adventure and intrigue. Many a class recitation has been livened and varied by one of Ruth's graphic descriptions of some harrowing event. A vote of thanks be hers. Ruth, be careful with those dusky orbs. For who is it says "Brown" eyes hold such charms for me! We wonder. Our love to you.

LEORA DIMON — Rome, Pa.

Athenaean Society.

Her intimates call her "Dime," but they wish it clearly understood that the name is in no way indicative of her worth. We are quite ready to believe them. As proctor she acted with efficiency and modesty. Anyone desiring information should consult Leora, for she is sure to have an answer, whether or not it is even remotely connected with the subject in hand. On one subject she does not enlighten us,—namely, the whyness of that dreamy look when her blue eyes seem to penetrate a not-too-distant future. We hope that future may be bright, Leora.

PANSY ERWAY — Mansfield, Pa.

With her jet-black hair and brown, shining eyes, she seems well to fulfill the promise of her name. We are a little doubtful whether "Hearts' ease" is the right interpretation to put upon this name, for it is whispered that she's not as demure as she looks. Judging from her work in classes, we should say that she studies faithfully. Be that as it may, 'tis said that knowledge of the human face is the line in which she excels. In her case, doubly appropriate is the line: "Pansies mean thoughts and thoughts mean you."

HELEN EVANS **Taylor, Pa.**

Emersonian Society.

Airy fairy Helen who looks as if the slighest puff of wind might carry her off. But it never will and I'll tell you why. 'Tis not puffs of wind that carry us away from here but great gusts of discouragement, discontent and laziness. These simply blow right over Helen's little head. They can't touch her—she is fortified with an impenetrable armor of determination and energy, which are her safeguards. A will like iron is hers. One who gives and shares and lives and enjoys. Lots of spirit she has—so much in fact that it crops out as temper frequently in energetic but short lived and harmless spurts.

HELENE EVANS **Parsons, Pa.**

Emersonian Society; Treasurer Y. W. C. A.

This dark-haired slender lady is one we all love. She is ambitious and cheerful. She works contentedly on from morning until night with never a sigh. Oh yes, she likes fun as well as the rest of us but business buzzes in her brain. No, Helene never has so much to do but that she has plenty of time to listen to your troubles and sympathize heartily with you. If she worries, no one knows it. She is the same dandy good girl every day of the year. So here's to Helene—Success and happiness.

JOHN EVANS **Wilkes-Barre, Pa.**

**"Jerry," "Johnny," "Little One"**

Athenaean Society; 1919 Cheer-Leader; S. A. T. C.; Carontawan Contributor.

"Never do today what you can put off till tomorrow". Jerry is versatile, however. If studies were his only ambition he would no doubt lead his class; as for athletics we only have to point to his successful year as "Captain and Drawback" of the late "Spider Team". When there is any trouble in South Hall it is as hard to find the culprit as it is to discover food at a meal. If the unit were here, "Jerry" would no doubt be a Lieut., "The Nutty Loot." His favorite pastime was rolling hickory nuts down the side walk. Result, Guard House.

MARY EVANS — Seminole, Pa.

Emersonian Society.

Utterly irresponsible happy-go-lucky, care-free Mary! A typical hail-fellow well-met! Indiscreet, quick tempered, unreliable? Oh, yes. But irresistibly likable and the best all around bluff in the school. Mary's idea of a good time consists of lights, laughter, men, eats and the intricate mazes of the dance, quite an expert tripper on the light fantastic she is, too. Did you ever chance to find her studying? No; nor did anyone, then how account for the accurate and unfailing recitation. Well Mary's mind is like a sponge. One fleeting glance at her books seems to suffice. Daring and headstrong you are. Oh, Mary—Be Careful!

RUTH MARY EVANS — Carbondale, Pa.

Athenaean Society.

"Ruth Mary"—doesn't the name just exactly suit her? Sweet, lovable, calm, easy going— everything nice and charming. She's a tiny little piece but right there with the heart—it's big and kind and generous. Very slow and deliberate she is—nothing causes her to have emotional upheavals or tantrums or anything violent. You can't rub her the wrong way—she simply won't rub. Just the kind of tolerant, winning person to be with and manage incorrigible infants—which she does very well, we hear. Ruth makes frequent shopping trips to Coles' Pharmacy. Postum, "There's a Reason."

MARYON FARRER — Mansfield, Pa.

The embryo Marion Harland! Right cheerfully, right conscientiously and right efficeintly does she work and accomplish. Very jolly she is with a dry irresistible humor peculiarly her own. She returned unto us after having graduated with honors in the regular Normal Course last year. This year she is a "Dom Sciencer" with the reputation for being the most inimitable of salad makers. She is ambitious to a degree not only utilizing all her spare moments during the winter but during the lazy Summer months also by taking courses at State College and such like. An "all around" girl is Maryon with sense, brains and character.

MARGARET FINN — Parsons, Pa.

Alta Petens Society.

Chic, svelte—why is it that French words insist on being used to describe this daughter of old Erin? Margaret possesses in full measure that indefinable something called "style". Good-looking enough to arrange her blonde hair most simply and "get away with it." A successful, though not particularly zealous, student. Whimsical enough to undertake floor-scrubbing and house-cleaning in the still(?) watches of the night. A little aloof, yet popular; diplomatic; dangerously quiet in voice and smile.

"You could not blame the lads forbye,—
Because of the 'Come hither—come hither' in her eye."

HARRY FISH — Arnot, Pa.

"Fish," "Shark"

Emersonian Society.

Here we have the one and only living shark of our class. A quiet fellow, studious and highly appreciative of social pleasures. You'll always find his name near the head of the movie party lists. During his junior year he was deeply interested in Roses but this year has other Joy(ces)s. Keep swimming, Fish! You have our best wishes and keenest interest with you.

NORMA FRISBIE — Elkland, Pa.

"Friz"

Alta Petens Society.

"Friz" is a live wire and no mistake. She is distinguishable in any crowd by her extremely unusual and contagious giggle. It just bubbles up and runs over in a spontaneous and astonishing fashion. Friz is one of M. S. N. S. best students. Standing high in her classes and that without any very apparent effort. She dotes on good times and on giving them to her friends. The latter she easily accomplishes by means of her clever readings and impersonations. Everybody enjoys Norma's acting, so natural and so full of her sparkling personality. Here's to you Friz!

MARY GAVIN — Olyphant, Pa.

"Gabbie"

Gabbie is a veritable bunch of sweetness and good humor with an Irish wit that can dispel the darkest, blackest clouds of gloom. Fifth Floor Mother, we like to call her, for she it is who ministers to our needs and is a sympathetic listener to our tales of woe. On the workings of the human heart and the complications attendant she is well informed, too. Much common sense she has, just enough, you know, to give her that unique sense of the fittingness of things. Wisdom flows from her lips and sympathy from her heart. We love you, Gabbie.

BEATRICE GIBSON — Wellsboro, Pa.

Athenaean Society; Literary Editor of Carontawan.

So this, then, is Beatrice Gibson,—Beatrice who loves and hates, believes and disbelieves, with charming, if bewildering, abandon. Her sensibilities respond to the truly relevant, aesthetic, or humorous—whatever aspect life displays. Difficult it is to label Beatrice because of her versatility,—versatility in mood, thought, and attainment; perhaps to say that she is a thinker, best describes this delightfully interesting person. She is one of the rarely-gifted few at whose caress the piano wakes to its sublime power. May the gods grant you, Beatrice, all which you deem worthy of your effort.

MARGUERITE GILLETTE — Ulster, Pa.

Athenaean Society.

A tall and serious-looking girl, with tortoise-rimmed glasses, is Marguerite. The glasses and the serious mien are doubtless the result of her former pedagogical pursuits; but be not dismayed, Oh embryo teachers, for beneath the surface, the dominion of this seriousness is by no means absolute; and we all know glasses do not signify! Her neighbors in North Hall will gladly testify that her elocutionary delivery is both powerful and penetrating. Marguerite's mind sometimes wanders, and as she is about to follow it into the future we shall say "Au revoir, Fair Marguerite."

**BERNICE GRIFFIS** Sayre, Pa.

Emersonian Society.

Bernice doesn't like to climb stairs so she lives on Third. She is not flighty in the least, in other words. Would that every one were as quiet and unobtrusive in the halls as is Bernice. She has not adopted the popular method of lung development in the corridors. Her interests and pursuits are many. Besides her regular Normal Work she is graduating in Elocution and taking Pipe Organ. Confidentially we believe "there's a reason" for her newly awakened interest in Pipe Organ. What's this about Mr. Shaffer being a minister?

**GEORGE GRIMES** Genesee, Pa.

"Spike"

Emersonian Society.

"Spike" ambles through life with a cheerful expression and an innocent look which wins the heart of the most experienced instructor. Luckily! He is an ardent admirer of the fair sex and has a real knack for dancing. A thoroughly good fellow—slow and easy going but always on the go. Irresistibly likable as is evidenced by his universal popularity. Here's to you, Spike.

**RUTH HART** Morris Run, Pa.

"Skesiks"

Emersonian Society.

Don't you miss Ruth's usual sunny smile? 'Tis broad and good natured. We like to see it and are sorry that having ones picture taken seems like such a serious undertaking to her.

Bright and happy all the day,
Likes to work but loves to play,
Hates to get up, hates to behave,
Loves to dance and write to Dave.
—And can go under the bed like the Erie!

BEULAH HARKNESS Wellsboro, Pa.

"Boots"

This fair and happy person answers to the name of "Boots". She is indeed fair of face, of disposition and of mind. With the charm of her song, she soothes the savageness out of us. She is one of those favored few whose hearts are invariably light. Along the way she goes singing and dancing and no obstacles in her path retard her progress or lower her spirits. Our imaginations can't picture Beulah being sedate and school ma'mish for a very long time. We associate her with lights (foot lights), adventure, and thrills. And we'll wager that she gets them. Good wishes and love to you, "Boots."

MARJORIE HATHERILL Wellsboro, Pa

"Marj"

Athenaean Society.

The girl with the irresistible grin. Sensible Marj is and droll. Eventually she can see a joke and her hearty, contagious laugh trails along caboose fashion as the echoes of the rest die away. "Just got the joke, I'm English," she apologizes. Nothing worries or hurries Marj. Deliberation is her middle name but she is as sure as she is slow. A big heart is hers and a head full of unique ideas. Marj's hair is, well, it just barely escapes being red. Don't mention this to her. She is dangerous when aroused. To you, Marj, success and happiness.

HELEN HILDEBRAND Scranton, Pa.

Athenaean Society.

Here is Helen! Verily she is from Scranton, as we painfully recall, for aren't we reminded of it every-time, any-one, any-where, mentions any-thing about any-place? Helen's spirits are irrepressible. Do you hear someone squealing down the corridor? It is she. Do you find your most solemn moments of meditation violently interrupted by a young whirlwind? It is Helen again. She has a remarkable propensity for bringing upon herself all the blame for anything unpleasant which occurs. But nothing ever troubles her. A disposition bright and sunny, quick but harmless flashes of temper, and hosts of friends—all these are hers.

JESSIE HILL — Waverly, Pa.

"Goose"

Athenaean Society.

Jess is a kind, lovable, cheery person, with a profound ambition to marry a millionaire and purchase the Hershey Milk Chocolate Factory, in order to satisfy her desires for Hershey bars. (We're glad they are Hershey bars, Goose!) Jessie is adventuresome. She has been heard to remark "There is one thing I wish to try before I shuffle off this mortal coil and that is Marriage!" —Now, what do you think of that! The fatal plunge so fraught with hazard! Likewise at her earliest convenience she wishes to establish a barber shop for ladies.—Luck, Goose!!

THOMAS HISCOX — Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

"Scoop", "Tom", "Red"

Alta Petens Society; 1918 Cheer-Leader; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.

My hair is red also my looks,
I cannot say that about my books.

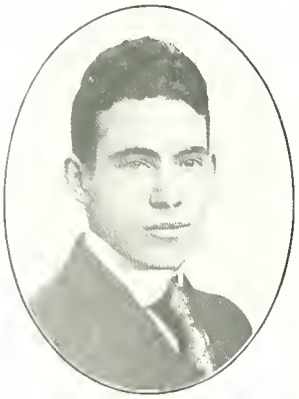
"Scoop" is one of the leaders of the school. He has many admirers and is always a social lion at any activity. He is medium in height and according to his approved style with a clean cut polish that is distinctive. From early morn till late at night Scoop's melodious voice rings through Old South Hall to all's delight. Upon his arrival from Camp, Scoop was at sea among the ladies till one night "all of a sudden" along came "Peggy."

DOROTHY HOARD — Mansfield, Pa.

"Dot"

Alta Petens Society; Carontawan Board.

Interested and interesting Dorothy! With her long, slender, gifted fingers she designs and paints excruciatingly lovely things; and with these same fingers she makes sweet music with the enamelled keys. Dot has graduated (with honors it may be added) from about every department the school affords from which you may correctly conclude that she is exceedingly versatile. She is very popular because of her cleverness, her efficiency and her unvarying good nature. Sweet, strong, talented, dainty, an "all around" type of girl who can adapt herself with ease and grace. We love her.



RAYMOND HORAN — Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

"Just Ray"

Emersonian Society; Orchestra.

"Can one deserve too much of a good thing?"

Here we have the musical genius of the school, whose playing of the violin these last two years has delighted us. He's not like the other fellows. Serious he may be and silent but when a certain fair lass from New Hampshire got "Horan's eyes" he went home and got glasses and then he could se(iez)e her. But all's well(s) that ends well. His father probably "judges" that he is doing well enough, so keep at it, Ray. You sure have our best wishes.

HELEN HOWE — Herrick Center, Pa.

Big brown eyes and a face that is sweet and strong. A disposition amiable, cheerful, easy-going and pleasure loving—that's Helen. She is bubbling over with life, mischief and good will. You like to be with her. She brightens the way with her fun and her laughter. A dependable sort of person is Helen with poise and the capacity for carrying much responsibility. A well known weakness for dashing young men possesses Helen particularly handsome, stalwart blonds who look precisely as if they had just stepped out from between the covers of some excruciatingly exciting novel. Helen you are all right.

LAURETTA HUGHES — Genesee, Pa.

Athenaean Society.

Societies—Athenaean and Mutual Admiration—the latter having a membership of two.

Characteristics—Playing a virile game of basket ball in her sleep. If you have never seen her play you cannot appreciate this knowledge.

Aim in life—To outdo Edison.

Favorite Pastime—Throwing clothes-pins against windows on Third during wee small hours.

Conclusion: Lauretta is a likable, sportive, fearless, independent damsel. She has a winning smile, a sunny disposition and a "Hello Cutey," for everyone regardless.

RUBY HUGHES — Tioga, Pa.

Emerſonian Society; Student Council.

Behold Ruby—Ruby of the soft, wavy, chestnut tresses and lips which fulfill the prophecy of her name. A sweet gentleness of manner has Ruby. Her worth is recognized by her schoolmates who elected her one of the first proctors of Student Government. Ruby is quiet and studious and dutiful but nevertheless possessed of a keen capacity for fun, she likes to sing and dance and talk—to boys as well as to girls. We are forced to admit that Ruby is quite a man-killer and who would blame the men.

GENEVIEVE HUSTED — Mansfield, Pa.

If you should some day see, tripping down some Mansfield boulevard, a person whom you at once think you recognize as Dame Fashion of Paris, look again and carefully—there, now, I told you so!—it's 'Gene Husted! Or you might mistake her for a fairy, she is so slim and slight. However, she really is a "regular girl", very fond of good times. But don't imagine she merely toys with life, for at present she is being initiated into the deep and deadly mysteries of shorthand.

HELEN HUSTED — Painted Post, N. Y.

Were we all as industrious as Helen, this old world would fairly hum; but, oh, we aren't and we fall sadly short of the amount Helen accomplishes. And, reader, did you ever hear her laugh? 'Tis contagiously merry, and so spontaneous and hearty that it awakens immediate response. Helen's heartstrings are elusive, but we hear that some bonnie lad has captured one and is still in pursuit. Damsel, we hand it to thee for getting the work done, and do hereby dub thee "Helen Husted, the Hustler."

JOYCE INGERICK — Antrim, Pa.

"Bug"

Emersonian Society.

Impulsive, fly-away, carefree Joyce. Did you ever hear her talk? Her tongue wags fast and excitedly from morn till night. But unless you are an adept at lip reading or have become accustomed to her speed you'll never be able to get the drift of her conversation. No one ever talked so fast or with such relish. Friday and Sunday are delightful days for Joyce. She anticipates them joyfully. And why shouldn't she? Isn't she served "fish?" Happy-go-lucky is Bug, eager to see the bright side of things and glad to be alive.

JOSEPHINE JAQUISH — Mansfield, Pa.

"Joe"

"Joe" is a lively lass who lives way up the pavement of our own little town and, judging from her blooming cheeks and bright eyes, the walk in each morning does by no means hurt her. We girls in the building who find ourselves still blinking in the eight o'clock class envy her this exhilarating walk. Always so neatly and prettily dressed; always so witty and cheerful—is it any wonder that one and all fall prey to her charms? How she loves to dance—and to study (?) Yes, Joe is anything but a "grind." May she always be as happy and carefree.

MORGAN JAMES — Mansfield, Pa.

Emersonian Society.

Here's a cheerful "all round" fellow for you. He's not been with us long but already do we appreciate and like him. Wholesomely generous is Morgan. Give you his last cent, his last anything except his last girl who happens to be at present an engaging French maiden by the name of McAndrew. Morgan goes about blithely chanting "Alice, where art thou?" Here's to you, James!

**ELIZABETH JANICELLI** — **Forest City, Pa.**

Emersonian Society.

"Liz" is small, but oh my!—the store of knowledge in that diminutive head of hers is astonishingly great Nothing pleases her studious mind quite so much as a perfect recitation. If you want a breath of Old Italy accost this little maiden, and command her to sing one of her Italian Songs. She will sing it with an ardor and piqancy quite engaging. Generous, kind-hearted, conscientious, lovable—she just trips her way into your heart to stay.

**RUTH JENNINGS** — **Scranton, Pa.**

Alta Petens Society.

Ruth of the gentle, unstudied artless grace and the sweet and even disposition. A bit aloof until she has scrutinized you up and down and through and through to ascertain whether you are worthy of her fine and loyal friendship. A practical idealist she is. The lovely ideas she has will some day take form for back of them there is perseverance and initiation. One of the favored few who are not dependent upon the world without for pleasure and enjoyment. It comes from within herself. Athletic, scholarly and interesting. May she realize all her ambitions.

**SAMUEL JOHNS** — **Parsons, Pa.**

"Sam"

Emersonian Society; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Quartermaster S. A. T. C.; College Prep Course.

Sam has a girl in every suburban town but prefers dentist's daughters with much beauty and musical talents. He is popular with all who have some work to do because he is always ready and willing to help. A good man in literary work, too. With his "all for the good of the family" he proved to us that his greatest and most enviable talent was his ability to act. He can interpret any role from the dashing susceptible young hero to the doddering old fossil tottering about on his last legs. Luck!

**HELEN KEATING** Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

"Crumb", "Kitten"

Alta Petens Society.

This Wilkes-Barre girl's unchangeable nonrusticity is always being revealed in such remarks as "Do you have to eat the honey in the shell?" Helen's favorite expression is "You ought to see the one we have at home!" But let us confide this to you: you ought to see the one she has at Wellsboro! We who best understand her caprices, see her reflected in this stanza:

"She's a girl that's always in it;
Doesn't lose her head a minute;
Plays the game and knows the limit;
Yet gets all the fun that's in it."

**MARGARET KEEFE** Arnot, Pa.

Emersonian Society.

Those who know her as Margaret, may consider her quiet, but anyone who calls her Mag would vouch that hers is silence from choice, not necessity; for we assure you she can talk till breath—or audience—fails her. If rumor is true, Margaret is not indifferent to our friends in the dormitory south of us, but this fact seems not to interfere with her scholastic pursuits, for she is a good student. She is ever ready to lend a helping hand, and will be remembered as a loyal friend and a diverting companion.

**ROSEMARY KELLEY** Pittston, Pa.

Behold a girl who is so tactful that what would be considered a "squelch" from others is from Rose an almost pleasurable reminder and leaves gratitude, not rankling, in the bosom of its recipient. Rose is an admirable young woman supplied with that requisite of power and attainment, a sense of responsibility. However, she is by no means oppressed by life and its duties, but a hardy Rose, thrives in a happy adaptation to conditions. She gives the gay little songs she sings just the right flavor. We wonder if she could be as sweet by any other name?

KATHLEEN KEOUGH — Arnot, Pa.

Athenaean Society.

This is Kathleen—demure, inscrutable Kathleen. To be understood and appreciated she must be known and it is not so easy to know her. Kind and genial is she but very reserved. Not many are favored with a revelation of this mavourneen's real self. We have a rumor to the effect that away from the restraining influence of the Normal life "Katy" casts aside her cloak of shyness and reserve—but that is telling tales—

Tall and slender, very fair;
Light blue eyes and blondish hair,
Bright pink cheeks—a blase air!

MURIEL KERSCHNER — Larksville, Pa.

"Kerkie"

Athenaean Society.

The fourth floor contingent of M. S. N. S. must needs live very quietly or a pair of mischievous brown eyes will begin peering about and a presumably "pedagoguish" voice sing out "Taisez-vous, s'il vous plait." This is "Kerkie's" pet phrase as many of us know. She loves to use it and often has occasion to do so. Kirk's hair is dark and abundant; her eyes big and expressive. Fond of dancing and music is she. No musical selection however, pleases her quite so much as "Babes in Toyland." Don't know exact location of Toyland. No doubt a suburb of Elmira.

RUTH KNELL — Westfield, Pa.

Emersonian Society.

Little Ruth with the dimple in her cheek, the smile on her lips, and the "bob" on her hair, lives on 5th. But she doesn't mind for she is light and airy and takes the steps three at a time. Ruth appears when you least expect her. Her head pops in the door most any time of day. No one really seems to know why Ruth is always so quiet and we will not shatter her day dreams by trying to find out. Ruth has no enemies and is "chief giggler" in the class. We will leave the rest to you.

HARRY KROTZER — Throop, Pa.

"Krotzy," "Congo"

Varsity football.

A steady man on the football field and just as steady in anything he does. "Silence is golden", Harry thinks but we would be exceedingly pleased as well as surprised beyond all expression if he would only break silence oftener and let us share some of his really extensive learning and good ideas. Have you noticed the dreamy, languishing, far away look in Harry's eyes of late? Confidentially we think him to be deeply involved in some heart affair.

HAZEL KUNZMAN — Towanda, Pa.

Here is a girl whose teaching experience counts; for hers is a receptive mind in which experience bears the fruit of skill. Hence, when the rest of the Methods class are hurling ingenious, but ingenuous, guesses at the answer to some question, Hazel settles the problem with a word. Hazel knows how to work, which is generally half the battle; but in the case of Virgil 'tis only the beginning of the fray, Hazel states; and 'tis well for Virgil's complacency that he never knew Hazel's opinion of his masterpiece. But to all except Virgil, she's a true-blue friend.

HILDA LEBER — Scranton, Pa.

Alta Petens Society; Student Council.

Whichever way the wind doth blow,
Some heart is glad to have it so,
Then blow it East or blow it West
The wind that blows—that wind is best.

So saith Hilda! No trick of fate, no freak of circumstance can dampen or lower Hilda's blithe spirits. Happy-go-lucky but not irresponsible. She can be depended upon any time to play her part and play it well. Mathematics are the bane of Hilda's existence. But just put a pencil in her hand and bid her draw and she will be delighted—so will you.

BEATRICE LINDSLEY Binghamton, N. Y.

"Bea."

At Beatrice you may look closely without receiving the unpleasant shock which often accompanies the second glance at an attractive face; for "Bea's" features will bear analysis. Her hair is brown and wavy, her cheeks are just pink enough—but we must let you finish the picture, while we tell you what "Bea" is. She is quiet but by no means lacking in ideas. Very industrious are her fingers as well as her brains. Do not these qualifications predict a useful and happy life? We think so.

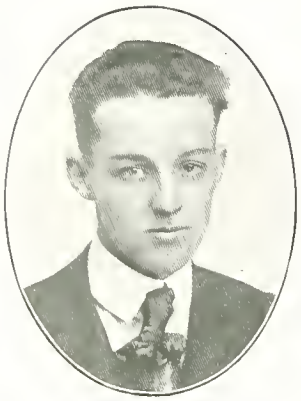
FLORENCE LOLLER

Another of our fledgeling stenographers. Between Florence and the youth of the man-creature there seems to exist an enjoyable mutual admiration. In fact we should not be surprised to hear that it is she who has allured certain young men into the commercial course; or at least influenced their determination to remain. Florence has been with us less than a year, so many of us are not well acquainted with her. But this much we know: that, despite an occasional caustic turn of speech, she is a generous and fun-loving girl.

LUELLA LORD Waverly, N. Y.

Art Editor of Carontawan; Athenaean Society.

If you can just manage to break through "Lordy's" (she hates this undignified appellation) heavy coating of reserve you are favored with a glimpse of a mind nicely balanced and a soul awake to the beauties of the world about it. With her brushes, her nature study, her music, she inhabits a dream world of her own which we fain would invade, did we not fear her displeasure. As Art Editor of the Carontawan she has exceeded our expectations—and they were very high, too. We shall hear of Luella and the work she is doing some day. "Lordy," yes.



FORD McHALE — Olyphant, Pa.

"Mac"

Alta Petens Society.

Ford tries to hoodwink us into believing that Olyphant is all he claims for it, but we are wise. We are not taken in, though he comes very near being irresistibly convincing. He is far too innocent on the girl question. We suspect that he knows more about it than he would have us know. Good-natured, jolly well known and thoroughly liked by all. How could a Ford be anything else?

BESSIE McDERMOTT — Jessup, Pa.

"Bess", "Betty", "Lib"

A dark-eyed, dark-haired person with a merry smile in her eyes and in her heart. She's straight as a stick, nevertheless she has wound round many a heart. Exceedingly pleasure loving is Betty. Her sincerest wish is to spend the remainder of her gay young life at a certain cottage on one Pine Creek. Bess indulges in frequent trips to Blossburg, and Charlie seems to disappear about these times also. Strange! What is that commotion down the hall? 'Tis Bess giving a breathless, vivid description of her latest escapade and the noisy appreciation of her friends. Watch your step, Bess!

ALICE McANDREW — Jessup, Pa.

"Kid," "Big Noise"

Alta Petens Society.

Here's a girl with as much pep as one personality could contain—and with no desire to contain it! She has a remarkable gift of gab; and what our Elocution teacher called "localisms" in Alice's speech constitute her genuine Irish brogue. Irish are her wit, good humor, and generosity also. "Can't go out with a man unless I like him," says this independent Mavourneen. She swears by Irving Berlin, and the production which meets with her greatest approval is, "Oh, How I Hate to Get up in the Morning." Here's luck to you!

AUDREY McKEEBY — Scranton, Pa.

Emersonian Society.

Is not the name of Audrey fairly aglow with the romance of those fabulous days upon which poets love to dwell—and in which we fancy we would have loved to dwell? The slender, pink and white lass who bears this name does not nullify its significance. She knows that "arcade" must have some connection with "Arcadia," and accordingly sets afoot researches, appparently most successful, for that connection. Such a trifling affair as being busy doesn't prevent Audrey from making friends. May she realize all the wondrous dreams that cling about her name?

HELEN MacMILLAN — Scranton, Pa.

"Micky"

Athenaean Society.

Who is this tall and striking young woman taking her deliberate way in any direction her various duties call her? Why, everyone knows that's Helen. Helen is engaged in about as many school activities as are humanly possible to one girl. Helen likes to study, to play basket ball, and to "elocute." Her popularity equals her activity and doubtless this is somewhat due to the fact that she is never too tired to do one more thing for anyone seeking her assistance. At present Helen's modest ambition is to operate a money mill.

MARGARET MARBLE — Wellsboro, Pa.

"Peggy"

Athenaean Society; Carontawan Board.

Here is a perfect dynamo of energy and enthusiasm. When anything arises which demands dauntless perseverance in execution in we rush to Peggy and she never fails to help us. Methinks, I can picture this lively person proclaiming loudly and fast from a platform to a crowd of excited followers, "They are evolving a plan to outwit us. If they succeed they carry the day. Shall we calmly step aside and allow it to proceed. No, we must work." The efficient leader of some political faction, Socialist, perhaps. Hosts of friends appreciate and love her.

**MILDRED MARVIN** — **Athens, Pa.**

Emersonian Society.

"Oh, girls, wait a minute" is heard. The voice is that of Mildred Marvin, who although she is always a bit tardy, has friends ready to "wait a minute" or even longer, for such an excellent companion. There is a merry twinkling in her eyes and smile which helps one to believe that the little Miss is not unacquainted with the direful consequences of midnight spreads. Mildred is agreeable and pleasant and friendly; and when this can be said of a person, we know that the world will be in some measure a better place for her presence in it.

**MARGARET MAUGHAN** — **Pittston, Pa.**

**"Peg"**

"A square Peg in a round hole" never describes this maid; for, while strictly "on the square," she seems so to "belong" that we suspect she makes over the niche to fit herself. She is sincere, even when candor is brutal, and quite independent. Her temper is conspicuous not by its absence, but by being controlled. And how fastidiously tidy is she! Her shoes are kept so shiny that one is moved to ask almost daily, "Has Peg Maughan another new pair of shoes?" Her smooth, dark tresses stay where they belong—which is NOT on her dressing-table!

**GRACE MEINE** — **Galeton, Pa.**

Emersonian Society; Member of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.

Fair of face, friendly, conscientious, quiet and good, this is Grace. Does she study? Oh, yes, of course; but she does it quietly and on the side as it were. True her specialty is hard to name, but we all know Grace delights in the dance. Among her friends she is funny all the day. Grace lives for vacations alone, when, having neatly and carefully packed her bag—and she is the quintessence of neatness and order—she may board the reliable Erie and puff away to Galeton. More than a happy home and loving family attract her we know.

WARREN MILLER — Mansfield, Pa.

"Dusty" "Skeet"

Emersonian Literary Society; President of Senior Class; Vice President Y. M. C. A.; Business Manager Carontawan; Track Team.

Here's "Dusty" Miller of track repute,
Full many a time he's scored.
A miserable chap to hoard up love,
But rather love up "Hoard."

Here is our class president, thoroughly liked by everyone because of his earnestness, sincerity and ability. His noble bearing and oratorical talent make him, we believe, the most capable class president in years. As to business ability, look at the Carontawan. You will always find him at the Gym socials. Here's to you "Dusty", with the best of our wishes for success.

ALICE MOLYNEAX — Forksville, Pa.

This altogether fitting and proper young woman with the French name and tresses which, though trying to be red, compromise at a very attractive golden hue—this girl comes from Forksville. Whether this place is especially noted for manipulation of the knife, fork and spoon, we can not say; but Alice appears to have been nourished even as you and I. Though rather silent as to herself and other subjects of inferior importance—Alice seems to win staunch friends. Here are our best wishes for you, Alice.

MARY MORAHAN — Avoca, Pa.

Athenaean Society.

Our Venus de Milo has—consistently enough—ideas decidedly her own, one of which is that Shakespeare's implication was all wrong when he said, "What's in a name?" for Mary proudly traces her pedigree back almost to the Ark. Until the arrival of the Unit, Mary was not numbered among the frivolous who sit forward on the edge of the class-bench, ever and anon glancing eagerly at wrist watches. John was the only serious rival ever opposed to Mary's studious pursuits; but her preoccupation hardly gave the rest of the class a chance to catch up with her.

THOMAS D. MORAN — Genesee, Pa.

"Tom"

Emersonian Literary Society.

"Tom" completed the Freshman year at St. "Bone-adventure" College before coming here. He is always ready to start an argument which may last anywhere from fifteen minutes to forty-four hours, and in this his physiognomy is an asset. Tom has one bad habit: This is the habit of studying; but where he acquired it we do not know. Perhaps he was born with this weakness. Poor Boy! May your perserverance and your beaming smile pull you thru.

FLORENCE MORGAN — Scranton, Pa.

Y. W. C. A. President; Alta Petens Society.

Florence of the sweet and even temper, the pleasing personality, the charming courteousness of manner. One of those blessed persons who know intuitively how to say the adroit thing at the right moment to the right person to obtain the desired results. Sedate, dignified, well poised, not for flight because she is far from flighty, comely, chic, and a most desirable and entertaining companion. Fond of sports, of hikes and books, not necesssarily text-books though she is a very good student. As president of the Y. W. C. A. organization she has been one that we knew she could and would be, efficient, reliable, zealous and helpful.

HELEN NORTON — New Albany, Pa

"Snorton"

Emersonian Society.

Here is a jolly good classmate who knows her own mind and has a will of her own. Once decided upon a course she is obdurate. There is no use trying to nurse melancholy when she is around. She'll scatter the blue devils before you know it. She is so sensible and so wise that many of her friends come to her with their troubles. Did you say brown eyes? Well, Helen has them and they must have played a conspicuous part in her thrilling Romance, about which we hear altogether too vague rumors. We like her.

JAMES NORTON — Carbondale, Pa.

"Jimmy"

Alta Petens; S. A. T. C.

Here we have in all his glory the ladies' man of the class. The fair ones follow him as though he were the Pied Piper of Hamelin. "'Tis industry that supports us all", but someone will have to support "Jimmy". His industry so far as we could see during his stay with us is a minus quantity. Yet strange to say, such strides did he make in his scholastic endeavors that he had to modestly retire for a term to let the rest of us catch up. Jimmy is well liked by those who know him best.

ELLSWORTH OBOURN — Mansfield, Pa.

"Bud" "Buddy"

Emersonian Society.

Here we have the one and only family man of the class for he took unto himself a wife. "Bud" assures us that married life is bliss. Inasmuch as he is in a position to know we accept the information unquestioningly—not that we are skeptical at all, of course. We wish him the best of luck.

EDNA OLLENDIKE — Dickson City, Pa.

"Eddie"

Emersonian Society.

Edna is calmness and dignity personified. She never says a great deal, but she makes up for it in thinking. She accepts things as they are and makes the best of them—which, after all, is a mighty good thing to do. Eddie's inclinations are domestic, all her spare moments are spent over bits of fancy work or the inevitable knitting. Kind and gentle, capable and reliable. "Very Good Eddie" we like to call her and can best imagine her living in a house by the side of the road and being a friend to man.

TILLIE PALMER — Franklinville, Pa.

"Til"

Athenaean Society.

Tillie has been faithful, dauntless, and successful through four years of school life. She is the same lovable, generous, considerate damsel always. There's nary an ache of body or heart that she cannot minister to and soon ease. You want her around. She is good company and has the happy faculty of fitting into your mood, and making herself agreeable to all.

Tillie of the kind, kind heart
And sweet and gentle ways;
We love you and admire you,
May sunshine flood your days.

IRENE PERRY — Lawrenceville, Pa.

Alta Petens Society.

In psychology class—and moreover, outside of it—we have learned that disposition is one of the most vital factors in human life, and that a pleasant disposition is a gift of high value. This gift, in large measure, does Irene Perry possess! Those who are with her most state that to have other than amicable relations with her is practically impossible. Irene is friendly, agreeable, and obliging. Irene plays the piano well and is generous in using her accomplishment for the pleasure of others. We sincerely wish for her happiness.

GLADYS PETTET — East Port, N. Y.

Emersonian Society.

A member of the notable (or is it notorious?) hospital bunch which is somewhat of an introduction isn't it? Unapproachably dignified she may be at times but in her case as in many 'tis only her way. In reality she is delightfully cordial, funful and amusing. We can most easily visualize her presiding over quaint artistic Road Side Tea Room or Inn whose attractiveness to way-farers would be irresistibly alluring. There would be the duckiest slender handled china cups (a la Normal Haviland), delectable wafers, choice teas and that subtle fascinating quality "atmosphere."

LILLIAN PHILLIPS — Towanda, Pa.

This tall, willowy girl with her slight pallor suggests to the imagination the suitability of the nickname "Lily" for her. There is, indeed, about her, something —perhaps the dark eyes with their heavy lashes—that suggests the droop of the lily. Her face gives a hint of mystery, and she is reputed to have some understanding of the occult. But do not gather from the above that Lillian moves always in a dream world; for she is a true and generous friend, glad to be of assistance to anyone. Happy days, Lillian.

MARJORIE PRESTON — Canton, Pa.

Emersonian Society; Carontawan Board.

This dusky-haired damsel made her debut at M. S. N. S. with the rest of us and has played her part well and with spirit. "Marj." has broad interests. She rejoices in good times, shines in the dance, glories in all sports and stands high in her classes. Responsible and genial—a bit distant and cold at first but she thaws. And those black eyes can dance. Excite and arouse her and you will see them. But no, that is unkind advice, for our sweet gentle Marj. can be quite "peppery". A toast to her!

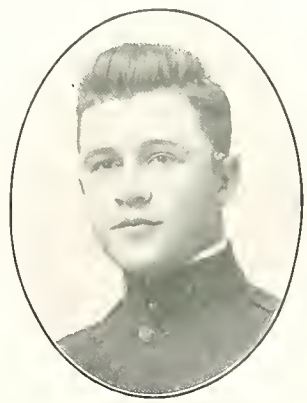
JOSEPH PURVIN — Throop, Pa.

"Joe", "Noisy"

Athenaean Society; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.

"On with the dance,
Let joy be unconfined."

Here we have the noisiest of all the "noisiest". "Joe" makes noise enough for at least ten ordinary fellows. One of his chief employments is arguing. He will sit (or stand or walk) and talk and debate and argue and talk some more and then not have said anything of very great importance. "Joe" enjoys dancing very much, especially when he can "Lurch" around in various corners of the Gym. "Joe" is an excellent student and we're sure he'll make good.



DANIEL REGAN — Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

"Danny Dover"

Alta Petens Society; S. A. T. C.

"Strange tho'ts beget strange deeds."

"Danny" is the only man in our class who could boil eggs in the bath tub, fry chicken on the electric flat-iron, and make cocoa on electric curlers, or light cigarettes on the electric light bulbs. (Not that he ever did—with bulbs or anything else. He just could.) "Danny" had a private signal system between his room and a certain young lady's on 4th, North Hall. Here's luck, Old Pal.

MABYL REIDY — Shickshinny, Pa.

Alta Petens Society; Carontawan Board.

The Joan D'Arc of third floor! Reidy is a much-beloved member of our class—happy-go-lucky, witty, genial, friendly. She deserves a medal for the way she can coax music out of our superannuated relic of a Gym piano. Our toes tickle and jazz till we can't stand still. Reidy is the very staunchest and most loyal of friends. Once a friend, always a friend—with her. Generous and big-hearted is Mabyl, fond of a good time and generally managing to have one and give everybody else one. "Dere Mabyl, that's you all over!"

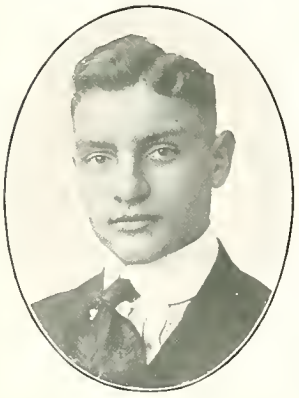
EDNA REPPARD — Mansfield, Pa.

Mansfield High has sent us many fine students. Here is one. A girl with a fine, sunny disposition and liking for things "literary." There are rumors of county prizes and gold medals back in those High School days. (How ancient it makes us feel to be already referring vaguely to our High School days as "back".) Edna is quiet, steady and earnest; endeavor, sincerity and accomplishment are her gods. Edna, you have the stuff in you which makes for success and one and all join in a hearty wish that you may find it.

MARIAN REYNOLDS — Moscow, Pa.

Emersonian Society.

Marian, of the kind heart and quiet ways, is loved by all who know her. Capable and wise, generous and willing. Also she is faithful—to her friends and to her studies. Fond of a good time, but never letting things of a frivolous nature interfere with her work. Evidently she does not sanction the reckless advice, "When joy and duty clash, let duty go to smash." Marian loves a good laugh,—laugh and grow fat, eh, Marian? and those living near her may often hear it echoing on the breezes at almost any time of day or night.



FORREST RICHARDS — Canoe Camp, Pa.

Forrest is a very desirable young man from the wooded country-side of Tioga county—but don't assume from this that he savors of the backwoods, that his mentality is of the wooden variety, or that he lumbers along through life. He is gifted with the ability to write well, and to him we owe many thanks for his assistance to the Carontawan Board. Reserved, unassuming, and very likeable is Forrest. Though not unversed in Scripture, Forrest believes that, while Marys are all right in their place, Martha's place is of more interest to him.

ALMA RICHARDSON — Dickson City, Pa.

"Midge"

Emersonian Society.

Who is this tiny, dusky lass we see darting into clothes presses on Fifth Floor? Why, its "Midge," of course. We often wonder why she does not hop in the waste paper basket, duck her head and curl up till the danger is past. A good all-round sport is Midge, fond of and taking an extra part in tennis, basketball, hiking trips, and picnics. A little reckless we find her to be and hear vague rumors of midnight revels continuing till the break of day or until they are rudely interrupted.

**HELEN RUNDELL** Canton, Pa.

Emersonian Society; Y. W. C. A.; Carontawan Board.

Spritely, conscientious, kind, unaffected, sweet—these and countless other adjectives might apply to her. Soft brown eyes, a pert little nose, and a small expressive mouth, and firm unyielding chin combine to make a face attractive and piquant. And what a store of good sense and originality are hers! Helen is fond of sports—tennis, basket-ball, etc., that kind you know—fond of books and all kinds of jolly times. Our love and good wishes, Helen.

**EMELIE SCHMIDT** Scranton, Pa.

"Mel"

Emersonian Society; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.

Don't let this maid fool you. Her eyes are blue, innocent and as guileless as any Puritan's but behind them lurks abounding mischief and fun. Emelie is sorely afflicted with a conscience, keen and troublesome, and a heart super-tender. "Assuredly, I was born under an unlucky constellation", she is often heard sadly saying. Poor Mel is always caught. Inoffensive, kind, helpful, fun-loving, deft with her fingers and quick-witted is this "Lass from Scranton Town."

**MARGUERITE SCHMIDT** Dickson City, Pa.

Emersonian Society.

Here we have Marguerite; she needs no introduction for she is as bright and cheery as Spring itself. We think perhaps this has something to do with her marked fondness for you. Marg. is conscientious and delights in keeping up her work. Heavens, girls! What would we ever do if Marguerite didn't have her notes copied. We find her interested and active in many things besides studies—good times, spreads, picnics, and tennis with a marked fondness for bench tennis and "love sets". All the good luck in the world!

LYDIA SCHWENK — Scranton, Pa.

Emersonian Society; Student Council.

Conscientious and persevering as the day is long. "First Business then Pleasure" is Lydia's motto. And how she does practice it! "O, jimsey, I must work," she says when by gentle persuasion we attempt to lure her away from her books. But a deaf ear and a cold shoulder she turns to our temptings and trots dutifully back to labor. She is such a jolly, lovely companion that we want her with us. Reserved is Lydia with a certain quiet dignity which was the one and only thing capable of subduing Fifth Floor youthful exuberance.

ANNA SHOPAY — Olyphant, Pa.

This little girl has a sweet and attractive manner all her own. Isn't it a pleasure only to look at her? And don't you enjoy the very sound of her voice? Smooth in meaning as in tone are her words, and a touch of flattery usually seasons them. What quaint little remarks she makes! A touch of mystery always adds interest, and even this is not lacking in Anna's case. Now there's nothing left for us to do but to admit that, like everyone else, we succumbed to Anna's enchantments.

MICHAEL J. SIROTNAK — Throop, Pa.

"Mike"

Athenaean Society; Missionary Committee Y.M.C.A.

A good boy who must be watched or he is liable to be led astray. Never cuts exams and always has a smile when everything goes wrong. We believe he must be a strong Republican for we know him to be a staunch admirer of "Hughes", although he might at any time become progressive. "Mike" is well liked throughout the school and is an earnest student of more than ordinary ability.

GERTRUDE SKELLET — Starrucca, Pa.

Emersonian Society.

Starrucca has given us many excellent students. Gertrude is one of them. A very good brain she has and a great thirst for knewledge. Gertrude studies hard and she accomplishes wonders. Every one of the illustrious marks which she has gotten, and is getting, are fully deserved. She has a pleasant smile and a kind word for everybody. Ready for work, ready for play, ready for seriousness, ready for fun. How she loves a joke. No one gets ahead of her on this score either. It is a pleasure to wish her success, for we feel we do not wish in vain.

GEORGE B. SQUIRES — Mainesburg, Pa.

"Spike", "Bowen", "Dolittle"

Emersonian Literary Society; Sec'y Y. M. C. A.; Scrub Football; Scrub Basketball.

It is a fine thing to be pointed out and have people say "There He Is."

The only bird in the class of the canary variety. We need two pages for a good write-up of George B. He is famous for being a social genius, for his feet, for his rough-housing (they say that where-ever he goes there is a regular "Hurley"-burly!), for his supposed drag and for his remarkable susceptibility to feminine charms.

JOSEPHINE SQUIRES — Mansfield, Pa.

Athenaean Society.

Josephine is tall and dignified and oh, very, very studious. Just a hint of stubbornness in her make up too,—enough, anyway, to cause her to get up hours before daybreak to rob the faculty of the inestimable joy of flunking. She's not always quiet and reserved. Not a bit of it! When the frequent hilarity of Fifth Floor Hospital waxes highest and strongest, her voice is heard with the rest—if not above. A good mixture of fun and seriousness,— that is what we like—and that is what Josephine has.

LOIS SQUIRES Mainesburg, Pa.

Emersonian Society.

A dignified, reserved, shy little girl, you say? Well, perhaps, sometimes. Lois is generous, big-hearted and frank. The desire of her heart is to minister to the aches and pains of others—and we who have had a sample of her gentle ministerings, can testify as to her capabilites. Would not the disagreeableness of any illness be mitigated by such a charming nurse? Alas! we fear that all too soon some masculine mind and heart will say the same—and good nurses are so rare! Good wives are, too, of course. Success in your work, Lois!

ANNA STEIN Dunmore, Pa.

Emersonian Society.

Alack! alack! Two eyes of black
They have proved my undoing.

'Tis the doleful chant of many a fond admirer who worships from afar. Yes, Anna is a ruthless heart-smasher,—no, not ruthless really, because she means no harm. It is quite natural, innate coquetry on her part. Anna blew in from Dunmore with several others and created quite a breeze in our midst, with her black, black hair and her bewilderingly lovely clothes. And there is her voice with little ripples and waves like a soft Southern breeze or a quiet brook. Yes, quite an unusual person she was and is.

SUSIE STERLING Brooklyn, Pa.

"Suz"

Athenaean Society; Carontawan Board.

Quiet and dignified, witty and full to overflowing with pure fun. She undertakes nothing which she does not carry to a glowing finish. So—if you want a thing done—done well, quickly and with no confusion, apply here. Suz is a real scholar and glories in her work. Peculiarly reticent and very modest about her numerous attributes and accomplishments. Becoming humility —is what we would say. Perhaps she camouflages but we know her "Sterling" worth. Suz's friends love her, knowing her to be the truest and most steadfast of friends—sympathetic, thoughtful, generous and wise.

MARION STEVENS — Towanda, Pa.

Atheneaen Society; Student Council.

Marion's person radiates cheer and good humor. She is one of the busiest persons we know—never wasting precious time nor vaguely wondering what to do next, she accomplishes things. 'Tis said that the busy person is just the one to go to, if you want things done and done well. We find this particularly applicable to Marion, for no matter how rushed she is, someway she always finds time and the inclination to help some one else. Enthusiastic, earnest, strong, self-reliant and quite intolerant of the grumbler,—all these she is.

MARTHA STRANGE — Mansfield, Pa.

Oh, what shall we say
Of this sprightly young maiden
With talent and brains
So abundantly laden?
A wealth of blond hair
Blue eyes that dance
The possessor of beauties
Which foot lights enhance.
Behind these said foot lights
She sometimes does "star"
And applause greets her efforts
Which is heard near and far.

BLANCHE STRAUGHN — Baltimore, Maryland.

Domestic Science; Athenaean Society; President Student Council.

Our worthy student government president. Behold her well! Wisely, quietly and well does she control us —and you have not found us distractingly unmanageable, have you, Blanche? Frank, sensible and witty (in a very dry and original fashion) is this much respected Senior. A great deal of her vaulable time she spends puttering about in the mysterious confines of the Domestic Science kitchen. We have heard that she is simply "out of sight" when it comes to preparing dainty and delectable concoctions. Blanche has true generosity—the kind that not only gives but shares.

GRACE STREBY Overton, Pa.

"Is Streby a French name?" inquired this young woman's teacher in French, much impressed with her excellent pronunciation of that language; but one would be certain that Grace is American on hearing her smooth and easy translations into English. She has a real "peaches-and- cream" complexion which forms a most irresistible contrast to her masses of black hair. Her calm and rather serious face appears almost austere at times; but it takes little investigation to discover in Grace an amiable and very likable companion. Long live Your Grace!

VERNA STROUSE Elmira, N. Y.

"Vern"

Emersonian Society.

We truthfully believe her to be the neatest girl in Mansfield. Every lock of her black hair is always in place and nothing seems to succeed in breaking it loose. If a stiff gust of wind strikes Verna it says, "excuse me" and backs away. It doesn't have the nerve to muss things up. A better-hearted, more whole-souled or generous girl never lived. She is helpful and willing. Unvarying cheerfulness and good humor are enviable characteristics. Verna has them. A faithful and conscientious student is Verna. The good will of the class is hers.

MARY THOMAS Taylor, Pa.

Carontawan Board; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Emersonian Society.

Mix in fascinating proportions two blooming pink cheeks, two sparkling brown eyes, a luxurious wealth of brown hair and a little athletic figure and there you have—our Mary, as we see her frisking about in our midst. She has that enviable faculty of looking angelically innocent of any offense when she is invariably the culprit. Alas and alack! However, poor Mary's days of frolic were cut short by a stern eyed face who decreed that she should not only control her own but an entire floor's conduct. Generous, droll, lively, attractive—would these not make anyone popular?

GEORGE TUROCK — Priceburg, Pa.

"Turk"

Athenaean Society; Varsity Football, Varsity Baseball.

A rough house artist who is never happy unless he has a peanut to throw at the professor or is warbling in that child soprano voice of his which has become so familiar. He did not get to France but what of that? Has he not won a French maiden who seems to satisfy him perfectly? Frank, sincere, energetic, a real man on the football field or baseball diamond, popular and well liked. Addenda—To all appearances our clean and stalwart Turk thinks "To air is human," n'est-ce-pas?

ERMA TURRELL — Birchardville, Pa.

Emersonian Society.

A most wholesome picture is Erma with her rose-bloom and her air of sturdy health. Her next-door neighbors declare that at any hour of the night Erma may be heard holding forth in some poetic role: which remark suggests the query "Does she elocute in her sleep?" During part of the day Erma officiates at the library, where she sets herself willingly to locate any stray volume you may desire. This disposition to oblige makes her room a popular resort for those addicted to borrowing—in which class belong most poor frail Normalites.

FRANCES TWADDLE — Dunmore, Pa.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Class Secretary; Comic Editor; Athenaean Society; Spanish Teacher.

**Enthusiasm—that's Frances!**
Flivver rides, hers by the score.
Rules she considers a bore.
Ambition—her ears to wiggle.
Nothing is quite like her giggle.
Chocolates fine, Archie's treat.
Everywhere you'll see them meet.
Slumbers—in class doubly sweet.

CATHERINE URELL — Tioga, Pa.

Editor-in-Chief of Carontawan; Alta Petens Society.

Our Editor! How vastly has her judgment and enthusiasm contributed to the success of this book. Striking originality, rare brilliance, versatility and a character of much depth and strength—all these are hers. Alarmingly absent-minded she is, too. Last year, we hear, she went swaggering to Chemistry class with her guitar, which she had been strumming, tucked lovingly under her arm. Her wit is sparkling and when she talks—which is most of the time—our minds have to take runs and skips and jumps to keep up with her. Wide interests are hers and she does all with characteristic energy. Every good wish, Cat!

NELLIE VAN NESS — Sabinsville, Pa.

Athenaean Society.

Nellie's eyes are big and black, quite studious and serious she may be, but is very funny, too, when she is so disposed. Life weighs heavily upon Nellie's young shoulders and many are the bridges she crosses 'ere she comes to them. If you want some good, sound, practical advice, come to Nellie. Her recitations! The envy of all. Always ready with the right answer. Others may be ready, but not with the right answer, alas! A really thoughtful, serious-minded idealist is Nellie, meriting the respect and love of all.

ELMER E. VOSBURG — Pittston, Pa.

"Vos"

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Carontawan Board; Varsity Football; Scrub Basketball.

"For idleness is an appendix to nobility."

Vos came to us from Mercersburg Academy, to join the S. A. T. C. and after the unit was disbanded, due to certain feminine charms and the attractiveness of the School, he decided to make Mansfield his "Alma Mater." He has been very prominent in Literary Society work, displaying great stage ability and has headed up the religious work of the Y. M. C. A. in an excellent manner. It is no mean thing to be graduated from this school in one year, while being engaged in athletics, too; and too much credit cannot be given you, "Vos", for your accomplishment.

**ALMA WADE** — **Mansfield, Pa.**

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." Alma's activities suggest to us these words, for she is what her commercial teacher calls "a born typist," and can manipulate the alphabet at the rate 2:40 (or don't they measure typewriting speed that way?); besides, she is a creditable musician and does delightful things to the piano keys. We might add: "Whatsoever thy foot findeth to do"—for Alma is learning to trod the airy mazes of the sweet, seductive waltz. She is making the most of life.

**IRENE WALSH** — **Scranton, Pa.**

Alta Petens Society.

Irene of the lovely curly hair and nimble fingers and toes. Almost unvarying good humor is hers. A disposition sweet, pliable and amiable. Nothing makes her happier than music—music all the time. Somewhat friskier she was last year—so frisky in fact that she worked off part of her surplus energy in "skipping" about joyously and frequently. Serene and imperturbable as a rule but frenzied with excitement if, perchance, a wee black beastie frisks within a radius of six yards of her. Such fun to tease her about it.—Good luck, Irene.

**MIRIAM WARDLE** — **Scranton, Pa.**

Alta Petens Society.

Does this member of our illustrious class appear to you to be a girl who hasn't yet outgrown building-blocks and paper-dolls? Really, she hasn't. Kindergarten is her line and Miss Bond her ideal; so we prophesy for Miriam a career of great usefulness and success; especially as she possesses what one homesick Junior designated as a sort of motherliness which charms away one's troubles. Miriam is a mighty fine girl and we like her a "lot"!

LAURA WELLS — Forest City, Pa.

"Chubby"

When Laura jests—and almost always Laura is jesting—all those present at once burst into loud guffaws of merriment. It requires a decided stretch of the imagination to picture Chubby serious, until you have heard one of these meek, but very effective, recitations in class. If Chubby should attempt any except her own particular brand of humor she would never succeed, for it's the way she looks and speaks that overturns all your dignified seriousness (if you hapen to have any). She certainly seems to make life amusing for certain young men of our Alma Mater!

SIBYL WELLS — Wyalusing, Pa.

"Shible"

Emersonian Society.

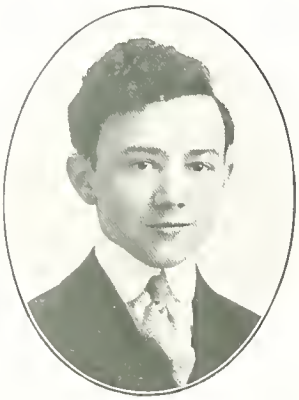
She can sing, she can dance, she can play,
She's intensely alive all the day,
But when met by the ghosts,
Of the poetic hosts,
She quietly faded away.

When one mentions fading away
We all of us think of the day
She gave the Psychology class a shock
By fainting away in the arms of Turock.

HELEN WHITNEY — Thompson, Pa.

Emersonian Society.

There is about Helen that healthful, rosy-cheecked, rustic atmosphere which speaks insistently of sunny fields and harvest—apples and the simple ways of Nature. She has the important attributes, capability and common sense. Her brain is adapted to the scholarly pursuits of Literature and the various other subjects which a Normal Course included. Indeed, Helen is said to read "Milton" with such pleasure as most of the hastening human beings of to-day could not comprehend. Helen does her work quietly and well. Her feminine skill is demonstrated by the crocheting and embroidery her small hands accomplish.



**FENIMORE WILLIAMS** Potterville, Pa.

Grey matter does not always make one grey: witness, Fenimore Williams. For he looks very young—absurdly young to know all he knows. The secret is, that he isn't burdened with brains; he just carries them along with him as jauntily as he'd carry a tennis racket or any other commodity useful to one's enjoyment of life. His winning smile and cheerful manner form one of the chief attractions at Coles'. Whether he is a budding orator or an incipient business-man is yet a problem; but in either case we're sure he'll gain success.

**EMILY WILLSON** Rendham, Pa.

Emily has a winning smile and a pleasant word for everyone at all times—even when she is playing the role of Job! We believe that Emily is a type of the ideal school-girl—youthfully slender, much alive, attractive, sunny, popular, sweet, courteous, trustful, mild, full of fun, boy-loving,—and extremely fond of pickles! Perhaps the best way to describe this lass, who engages in so many activities that one knows not which one to emphasize, is to use a phrase which contains one of our modern ideals—"an all 'round girl."

**MARIAN WOODBURY** Knoxville, Pa.

Assistant Art Editor of Carontawan; Athenaean Society.

A girl with a great purpose, untiring effort and skill. One cannot know her in a day, for this clear-eyed, dignified lass is prone to be very aloof, independent and indifferent. Her work in this book is proof of her artistic talent. Not often does one chance upon any one as devoted to her work as is Marian. And when she becomes the artist which she will, we shall all throw out our chests and in a style grandioso, as if we were the direct cause of her fame, shall say, "Oh, she was my class-mate!"

CLYDE BAILEY — Wellsboro, Pa.

Clyde did not return to our midst this year, he heard the call of his country and enlisted in the Marine Corps.

EDWARD BAILEY — Mansfield, Pa.

Varsity Basket Ball.

One fine day we saw Ed, straight, khaki-clad, in our midst again. "Ed is back!" was the general chorus of delight. His protracted absence made it impossible for him to finish with us this year, but those not leaving will welcome him back next year. When basket ball season opens there he will be playing with his usual vigor and skill. Knocked down, stepped on—only to rise again. India Rubber! You can't keep him down. Luck, Ed!

DOROTHY BAKER — Nelson, Pa.

The "Dot" representing Nelson, not in the Atlas, but at Mansfield Normal, has absented herself from our midst, but not from our memories. We miss her, but we feel we must not begrudge next year's Seniors such a valuable member as Dorothy is sure to be.

HARRY BERGEN — Wilkes Barre, Pa.

Harry was president of his class last year, but has transferred his affections to the class of 1920.

HIRAM DARTT — Wellsboro, Pa.

"Hi" "Hike"

Varsity Football.

"Hi" made a strong center for the football team last fall, but when the Unit left he followed it as far as Wellsboro and did not return.

ELLSWORTH EVANS — Wellsboro, Pa.

Ellsworth did not return this year, but went to the University of Pennyslvania.

CERAL GARRISON-HUSTED — Jobs Corners, Pa.

Ceral did not join our class until last fall, but soon Dan Cupid turned her eyes from the business course to a practical course in Home Economics, and she married Bryan Husted during the winter vacation.

RALPH CASPER GILLETTE — Mansfield, Pa.

"Cap"

"Cap" was a very friendly little fellow who always took every chance to tell you he was an Irishman. He came from the local high school to the Normal, but the call to colors was too strong for him and he enlisted in the Engineering Corps. He was wounded slightly once and bears the distinction of being the only man in the class of '19 to see service in France.

JOSEPH HAYES

Joe, whose heart thumped not at the sight of a fair face, but at the mere mention of a ball and bat. Only the baseball diamond interested Joe, and how we enjoyed watching him make those famous home runs. We shall miss him on the field this year.

HARRIET JOHNSON — Laceyville, Pa.

Athenaean Society.

Our ever obliging, quietly cheerful Harriet who "Flu" away from us early in the year. We have missed her. How she astonished all, even our noble professors, with her virile mathematical mind. A good and diligent student from Laceyville. Sounds queer doesn't it? What's in a name, anyway?

JAMES TOOLE

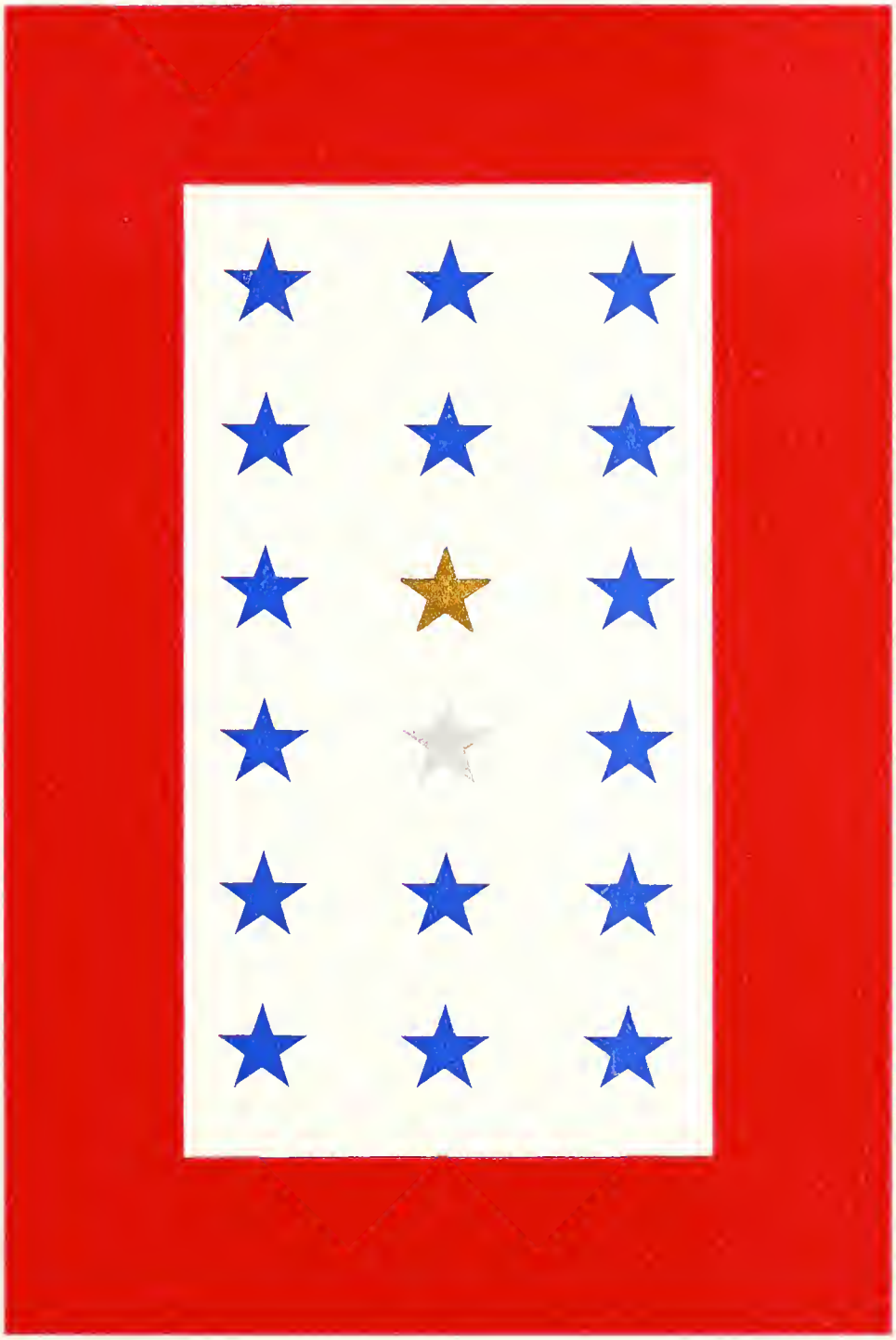
Alta Petens Society.

Jimmy of the broad, good natured grin, Irish wit and fantastic dancing. We do not forget him. How fearfully our eyes followed him sometimes as he ambled out of the dining room. It would have been no great surprise to see an arm or two fly off or a leg give way. There was never such a walk. Big hearted and kind was Jimmy, with a little too much fondness for rollicking jamborees. We were sorry to see him go.

JOHN COX

Say not that he is dead, say not he sleeps:
That young and buoyant life of his still leaps
In power and scope unfettered. And above
His soul goes on in work, and joy, and love—
Love that strays back to earth, and, wond'ring says,
How selfish we who grieve that he has flown!
Weep not for one 'who as a traveler
Goes to discover countries yet unknown'."

John Cox entered our class after graduation from Mansfield High School in 1917. He was a general favorite and active in school affairs. He was president of the Y. M. C. A. and a member of the orchestra. In August last he enlisted as an ambulance driver, but was later transferred to a hospital for training as assistant to the army surgeons. He contracted influenza, which was followed by pneumonia, which caused his death on September 30, 1918. His body was brought to Mansfield under military escort and buried in a Mansfield cemetery.



SERVICE FLAG, CLASS OF 1919

## THE STARS ON OUR FLAG

At the beginning of the year when our service flag was made, there were eighteen of our class in the service. The following are the men represented by stars:

John Cox, gold star.
Caspar Gillette, silver star.
Fred Bedenk
Gordon Batchellor
Edward Bailey
Clyde Bailey
Oren Bellows
Harry Bergen
Hiram Dartt
John Evans
Ellsworth Evans
Raymond Horan
Thomas Hiscox
Harry Krotzer
Warren Miller
James Squires
Michael Sirotnak
George Turock

Since the flag was made the following, who were in the service, have entered our class and will graduate with us:

Raymond Conners
Morgan James
Samuel Johns
Elmer Vosburg

Chorus

Cast

# Juniors

# THE JUNIOR CLASS

President—Donald McAndrew.
Vice President—Bayard Hammond.
Treasurer—Roy Bixby.
Secretary—Ethel D. Jones.

During the summer of 1918 we all were anticipating, with thrills of delight, what the coming autumn was to bring us. For had we not decided that we were going to Mansfield State Normal School? Many of our friends had told us wondrous tales of their Alma Mater, "the school on the hill."

September tenth was the eventful day when, trunks packed and good-byes said, we fared forth on our memorable adventure. Some of us reached Mansfield in automobiles piled high with various sorts of luggage. Others took that indescribable ride on the Tioga Division of the Erie, reaching their destination early in the evening.

As we entered the corridor of North Hall, we were met by many members of the faculty, whose warm welcome brought us to an understanding of the charm of Mansfield Normal.

In noticing the statue of "The Winged Victory" in the corridor, we felt that loss of head was scarcely to be expected in an institution whose aim is to cultivate that member; but, in our exalted frame of mind, the growth of wings seemed probable.

The following day we were assisted by different teachers in the momentous operation of making out our programs. Then followed the traditional search for classrooms. Arriving hopefully at Room 3, one was dispatched in bewilderment to Room E, South Hall. At least our inexperience excused our frequent tardiness. But order soon replaced chaos.

We have found that time never hangs heavy on our hands, for during the week our study keeps us busy, while movies, dances, plays, and athletic games beguile the week-ends. It was feared at first that the war would prevent our athletic enterprises. Then came the news that the government had established an S. A. T. C. Unit at our school and the success of athletics was thereby assured. Though our Unit was finally demobilized, many of the boys, including some excellent athletes, have remained with us.

The Juniors can never forget the many unusual happenings of the Fall Term. Influenza!! The word calls up visions of occupations at which we became past-masters, —poaching eggs, toasting bread, balancing trays, and taking temperatures.

Student Government was established in North Hall during this term. The girls will always be proud to remember that they were charter members of an organization which is proving to successful.

The Juniors are well represented in the Literary Societies and have taken active part in the programs. In so doing, many have displayed especial talent.

The helpful friendship of the Seniors has been appreciated by all of us, and we shall miss them. Our best wishes for their success go with them.

Our class is, we believe, as it should be—brilliant, loyal, and enthusastic. We hope most sincerely that when we, the Class of 1920, are to depart, it will be known that each of us has done his "bit" toward upholding the standards of our Alma Mater.

—NELLIE E. SQUIRES, '20.

# JUNIOR CLASS ROLL

| | |
|---|---|
| Agnes Allardice | Meshoppen, Pa. |
| Laura Allardice | Meshoppen, Pa. |
| Margery Aylesworth | Liberty, Pa. |
| Roscoe Austin | Roaring Branch, Pa. |
| Edward Bailey | Mansfield, Pa. |
| Mandervilie Bartle | Mansfield, Pa. |
| Kathryn Baxter | Nelson, Pa. |
| Hazel Benjamin | Wellsboro, Pa. |
| Harry Bergan | Wilkes Barre, Pa. |
| Sylvia Bisbee | Susquehanna, Pa. |
| Roy Bixby | Alba, Pa. |
| Jane Blatchley | Wellsboro, Pa. |
| Lucy Bly | Mansfield, Pa. |
| Lillian Burgess | Olyphant, Pa. |
| Anna Boyle | Wilkes-Barre, Pa. |
| Regina C. Brannigan | Wilkes-Barre |
| Gertrude Brennan | Nanticoke, Pa. |
| Helen L. Bristol | Gillette, Pa. |
| Harold L. Brooks | Mansfield, Pa. |
| Mae I. Bryden | Dorrancetoa, Pa. |
| Celia Bullard | Mainesburg, Pa. |
| John J. Burns | Miners Mills, Pa. |
| Oscar Burtch | Tioga, Pa. |
| Lois Burton | Mansfield, Pa. |
| Ethel Campbell, | Waverly, N. Y. |
| Alice Cannon | Morris, Pa. |
| Mildred Carley | Ulysses, Pa. |
| Odell Chaffee | Potterville, Pa. |
| Mable Chaffee | Potterville, Pa. |
| Grace Church | Roulette, Pa. |
| Janice Clark | Mansfield, Pa. |
| Mary Crandall | Osceola, Pa. |
| Agnes Colleran | Jessup, Pa. |
| Harry B. Corey | Troy, Pa. |
| Leora Corey | Troy, Pa. |
| Myrtle Crues | Old Forge, Pa. |
| Myrtle Darrow | Granville Summit |
| Mildred Davis | Raysville, Pa. |
| Lucile Davies | Scranton, Pa. |
| Charlotte Depew | Jermyn, Pa. |
| Dorthea M. Dills | Duryea, Pa. |
| Esther Dobson | Wilkes-Barre, Pa. |
| Ruth Dotter | Wilkes-Barre, Pa. |
| Blanche Dougherty | Old Forge, Pa. |
| Margaret Douglas | Hector, Pa. |
| Alice Dunnigan | Avoca, Pa. |
| Veronica Dwyer | Morris Run, Pa. |
| Margaret Elliott | Coudersport, Pa. |
| Bessie Evans | Wilkes-Barre, Pa. |
| Joseph Ferris | Little Marsh, Pa. |
| Anna Foley | Scranton, Pa. |
| Regina Flannigan | Galeton, Pa. |
| Clifford Foote | Sabinsville, Pa. |
| Walter Foreman | Geneva, Pa. |
| Margaret Fox | Wilkes-Barre, Pa. |
| Albert Galvardi | Peckville, Pa. |
| Cora Genung | Towanda, Pa. |
| Mildred Gerould | Athens, Pa. |
| Catherine F. Golden, | Friendsville, Pa. |
| Ruth B. Grace | Towanda, Pa. |
| Nathan Hall | Troy, Pa. |
| Bayard Hammond | Elkland, Pa. |

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|---|---|
| Helen Harkins | Wilkes-Barre, Pa. |
| Marie Harkins | Peckville, Pa. |
| Cora Belle Harlan | Alba, Pa. |
| Bertha Heath | Towanda, Pa. |
| Ruth Heyd | Morris, Pa. |
| Frederick Hitchcock | Knoxville, Pa. |
| Lida Homet | Wyalusing, Pa. |
| Florence Honeywell | Luzerne, Pa. |
| Ruth Hornsby | Little Marsh, Pa. |
| Ann Hastings | Olyphant, Pa. |
| Peter L. Hubiak | Mayfield, Pa. |
| Celia Hughes | Tioga, Pa. |
| Helen Hughes | Tioga, Pa. |
| Iona Hunt | Troy, Pa. |
| Evelyn Howe | Mansfield, Pa. |
| Mildred Hurley | Canton, Pa. |
| Genevieve Husted | Mansfield, Pa. |
| Ruth Husted | Mansfield, Pa. |
| Elizabeth Irwin | Wellsboro, Pa. |
| Grace James | Taylor, Pa. |
| Myra Jane Jameson | Newport, N. H. |
| Helen M. Jones | Blossburg, Pa. |
| Lois M. Jones | Forest City, Pa. |
| Ethel D. Jones | Throop, Pa. |
| Genevieve Johnson | Laceyville, Pa. |
| Gussie Jupenlaz | Mansfield, Pa. |
| Willis J. Kasmerski | Peckville, Pa. |
| Grace Kelley | Coudersport, Pa. |
| Stillman Kendrick | Wellsboro, Pa. |
| Joseph M. Kernan | Westfield, Pa. |
| Irene Knoll | Nanticoke, Pa. |
| Charles Krotzer | Throop, Pa. |
| Clifford A. Lane | Towanda, Pa. |
| John Lehnan | Wilkes-Barre, Pa. |
| Katherine Leonard | Blossburg, Pa. |
| Irene E. Lersch | Wilkes-Barre, Pa. |
| Margaret Linberger | Elmira, N. Y. |
| Charlotte Loder | Clarkes Green, Pa. |
| Olive Longstreet | Mansfield, Pa. |
| Grace Layman | Wyalusing, Pa. |
| Ina Mae Lott | Orwell, Pa. |
| Leigh M. Lott | Meshoppen, Pa. |
| Feda Ludlam | Knoxville, Pa. |
| Thelma Lutes | Wilkes-Barre, Pa. |
| Eva Lutz | Scranton, Pa. |
| Hilda A. McDermott | Avoca, Pa. |
| Donald McAndrew | Jessup, Pa. |
| Marjorie McDonald | Wilkes-Barre |
| Galen McInroy | Middlebury Center |
| Marguerite McInroy | Mansfield, Pa. |
| Elizabeth McKean | Troy, Pa. |
| Nellie G. Major | Wilkes-Barre, Pa. |
| Matilda Mayer | Clarkes Green, Pa. |
| Rebecca Miller | Knoxville, Pa. |
| Eleanor Mitten | Towanda, Pa. |
| Ross W. Moshier | Elmira, N. Y. |
| Henry S. Muto | Throop, Pa. |
| Mary R. Muto | Throop, Pa. |
| Michael Nayduck | Maysfield, Pa. |
| Edna Nash | Mainesburg, Pa. |
| Biard Neary | Carbondale, Pa. |
| Arleine Neal | Mansfield, Pa. |
| Carolyn Nearing | Tioga, Pa. |
| Betty Pedrick | Nicholson, Pa. |
| Irene Pedrick | Nicholson, Pa. |
| Elizabeth Powell | Plains, Pa. |
| Alida Rehnborg | Port Allegany, Pa. |
| Jessie Resio | Old Forge, Pa. |
| Mavis Reynolds | Wysox, Pa. |
| Velma Rose | Mansfield, Pa. |
| La Rancie Ripley | Mansfield, Pa. |
| Gwennie Ross | Wilkes-Barre, Pa. |
| Sophrona A. Rounds | Jermyn, Pa. |
| Helen E. Russell | Pleasant Mount |
| Marion E. Scott | Dundee, N. Y. |
| Harold E. Seaman | Sabinsville, Pa. |

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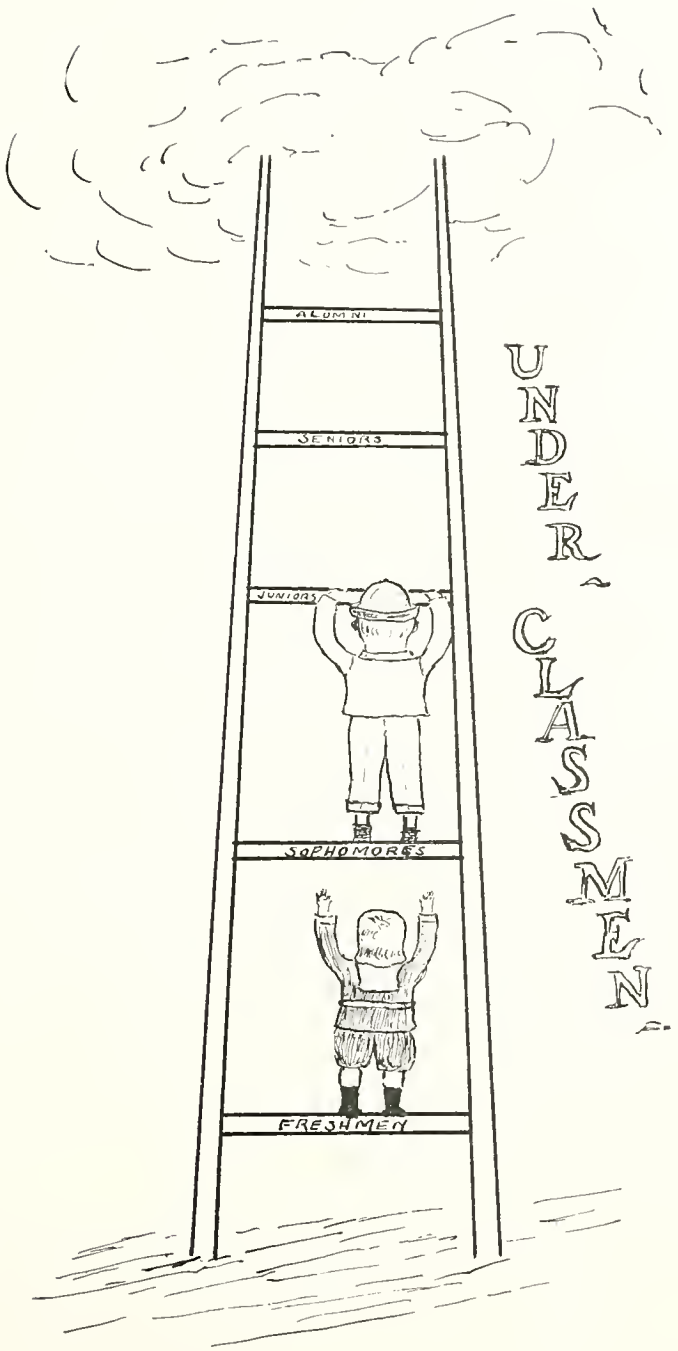
|---|---|
| Michael Senio | Mayfie'd, Pa. |
| Stephen J. Sekol | Scranton, Pa. |
| Alfred Sayre | Plains, Pa. |
| Irene Snyder | Kingsley, Pa. |
| Charles Shultz | Blossburg, Pa. |
| Frances Silsby | Newport, N. H. |
| Lucile Seymour | Roulette, Pa. |
| Ivah H. Shepard | Mansfield, Pa. |
| Edna Skinner | Du Bois, Pa. |
| Beatrice E. Smith | Susquehanna, Pa. |
| Hazel Smith | Clarkes Green, Pa. |
| Ruth E. Smith | Bristol, Conn. |
| Ruth Squier | Nicholson, Pa. |
| Nellie E. Squires | Mainesburg Pa. |
| Harold L. Stearns | Starrucca, Pa. |
| Grace Sterling | Morris Run, Pa. |
| Rita Scouten | Dushore, Pa. |
| Mae E. Stockton | Pittston, Pa. |
| Ruth Strickland | Springville, Pa. |
| Margaret A. Stanton | Scranton, Pa. |
| Irene Strope | Towanda, Pa. |
| Ada Swingle | Thompson, Pa. |
| Margaret A. Tannery | Hornell, N. Y. |
| Marion Taylor | Clifford, Pa. |
| Helen Thomas | Taylor, Pa. |
| Oral Thompson | Port Allegany, Pa. |
| Myra Tomkins | Athens, Pa. |
| Helena Tomlinson | Troy, Pa. |
| Pearl Tuthill | Parsons, Pa. |
| Alice Vi Pond | Scranton, Pa. |
| Blanche Varney | Powell, Pa. |
| Mary M. Walsh | Scranton, Pa. |
| Genevieve Warters | Mansfield, Pa. |
| Annette Waters | Scranton, Pa. |
| Pauline Waters | Towanda, Pa. |
| Mildred Weaver | Wellsboro, Pa. |
| Annahel H. West | Pittston, Pa. |
| Helen A. Welch | Newport, N. H. |
| John Withka | Simpson, Pa. |
| Mary Yanchitis | Forest City, Pa. |
| Mariea Yentzer | Roulette, Pa. |
| Elizabeth Youmans | Mansfield, Pa. |
| Monica Zook | Lewistown, Pa. |


ALUMNI
SENIORS
JUNIORS
SOPHOMORES
FRESHMEN
UNDER CLASSMEN

## UNDERCLASSMEN

With glowing cheek or aspect pale,
The perilous ascent they scale.
And some at each round pause and quake,
While others bolder chances take.
Examinations—winds may rock—
The stairs can well withstand this shock.
If you should slip, know this: at least
The steps for your descent aren't greased;
And teachers do not seek your fall,
The ladder steadying, one and all.
Be not dismayed at what we say—
We who have also passed this way:
You're sure to find, if you persist,
That what seems cloud is only mist;
That other ladders there arise
From where this seems to touch the skies.

Music

## THE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

The Conservatory of Music of the Mansfield State Normal School has a far reaching reputation for the strength of its several departments and the high standard of its work and requirements. There are few institutions and very decidedly fewer Normal Schools that furnish equal facilities for the acquiring of a substantial musical education to equip the student for a teacher or concert artist.

The departments presented are piano, voice, violin, pipe organ, orchestral instruments, mandolin, guitar, etc.; theory in all its branches, music history, and a very complete public school music supervisors' course.

The conservatory also maintains a splendid orchestra and ensemble for the benefit of the students and also a girls' and boys' glee club. An opera is studied and presented during the spring term of each year.

The director of the conservatory and instructor of violin and theory is Dr. Will George Butler, a violinist and composer of wide reputation, who has been associated in recital and concert work with some of the world's greatest artists, including Paderewski, Godowsky, Sembrich, Bispham, Ysaye, Emil Liebling, and many others. His compositions have been extensively used by many celebrated artists, including Sousa, Ernest Gamble, Edouard DeReszke, Hekking, Bispham and numerous others.

Elsie Farnham, Mus. B., teacher of piano and organ, is a player and instructor of high ability, who is producing very thorough work in her teaching. Miss Farnham presides at the beautiful Austin organ in Alumni Hall and her recitals are a feature of the school.

Miss Vivian Reynolds is the efficient teacher in public school music methods and produces unusual results both with her student teachers and in the Model School.

The new teachers that have come to us this year are Fannie M. Helner, Mus. B., piano; Miss Cora A. Atwater, voice; Beulah Harkness, public school rudiments, and Miss Ruth Hughes, voice.

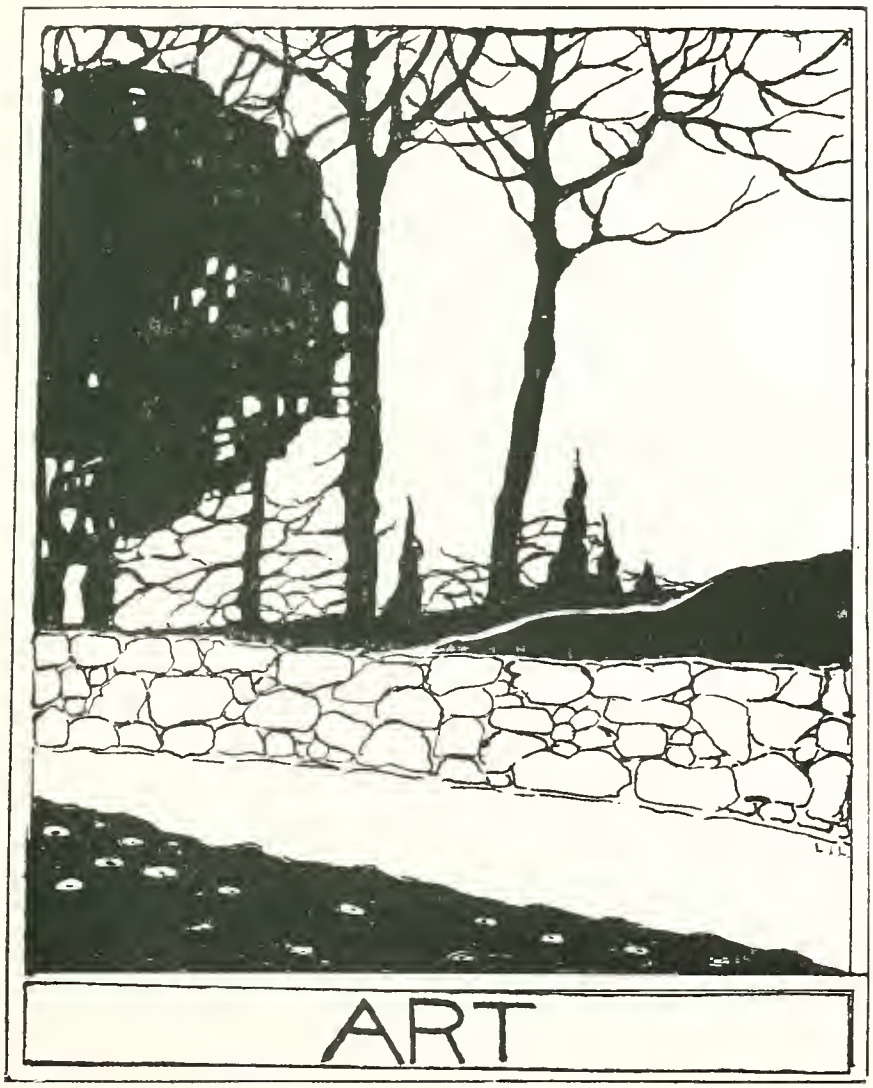
Miss Helner is a graduate of Syracuse University under Dr. Adolf Frey and was the honor student of her class. She is a brilliant pianist and has had considerable experience in concert work, having had a season of lyceum work, and has accompanied Lucy Gates, Carl Webster, Melville Clark, Alice Sjoselius, and other artists in concert. Dr. Frey recently dedicated his new composition, "Valse Arabesque", to Miss Helner.

Miss Atwater, a graduate of Elmira College, is an experienced and well equipped teacher. She is the contralto soloist in the quartette choir of the First Presbyterian Church of Elmira and possesses a rich full voice intelligently used, which has been much enjoyed by our music lovers.

Miss Harkness is a graduate in the music supervisors' course of the Ithaca conservatory. Her voice is a high soprano and her program work has been highly appreciated.

Miss Hughes is a graduate of last year's class and possesses an excellent voice. Her native histrionic ability is unusual and her appearances in the operas and on programs have given marked satisfaction.

Quite a number of Artists recitals have been given during the year. The faculty gave a recital in October and Ole Theobaldi, distinguished violinist; Lillian Case, contralto; Helen Kellere, pianist; the Bostonia Sextette Club; Alice Sjoselius, Flavian Vanderveken, Anna Stiles and other artists have appeared this season.


ART

## THE ART DEPARTMENT

Art has been defined as the ability to answer in terms of beauty a human need. The purpose of art education is the development of appreciation of the beautiful and power to produce beautiful things. It broadens the vision, increases efficiency, refines the taste, and gives expression to the soul vision in which the artist is both the recorder and creator. We are striving for a new national art in America—"A history of art is a history of civilization" and hence a history of all that is best in the life of any nation. Instead of teaching drawing from realistic and sentimental standpoint, utility is becoming the supreme test expressed in terms of beauty; as it is the test of Industry, Education, and Life itself. "It is the charm of thought and sentiment embodied in all that is of use to Man."

The Department of Fine Arts is conducted in the most modern methods with a thorough course of study. In representation and illustration accurate drawing, and good technique from still life and the antique are required, and a direct study from life and nature through the mediums of water color, charcoal, pencil and pen and ink. The classes in Design and Applied Design study the principles of design and their application through different media; as in the crafts of metalry, jewelry, china painting, block printing, stenciling, book binding, tooled leather, and basketry. It includes the study of plant forms, decorative treatment and color harmonies.

The purpose of the Art teachers' course is to give a thorough training in drawing, design, color and construction together with practice in the adaptation of the details of these subjects to the needs of the children in the public schools. Theory and practice of teaching and supervision is given in the Model School and this includes observations and discussion with the planning of lessons and courses.

The study of the history of Architecture, Sculpture and Painting is also emphasized and the students taking this course have their own reproduction of historic ornaments and collection of notes and illustrations.

The work done by the art students of the now closing year has been highly gratifying, characterized, as it has been, by industry, enthusiasm, thoroughness, ability and taste of high order. During Commencement week the work of the students will be placed on exhibition in the studios to which the friends and public are cordially invited.

—LAURA A. WHEELER.

# Elocution

## ELOCUTION DEPARTMENT

"Only that which is expressed grows—Expression is Necessary to Evolution"—Emerson.

Beside private lessons all Elocution students are given one class lesson a week without extra charge. The work pursued in this class is Pantomine, the technique and practice, lessons from the Evolution of Expression, lessons in the art of stage coaching and stage make-up. Also the Emerson College Chansonettes are given to all the Elocution students. These exercises, though simple, aid the pupil to gain poise, good standing position and also promote ease and grace in movement and gesture.

The pupils of the Department this year presented two one-act plays, "The Girls Over here", by Marie Doran, "The Maid of France", by Harold Brighouse, and also a pantomime "The Invented Girl", written, cast and coached by one of the members of the department. The program was all patriotic.

Each Senior of the Elocution Department is required to give a recital before graduation. The program may consist of miscellaneous readings, but many of the members have chosen books or plays which have been adaptable to cutting down for reading. Such books and plays as "The Amazing Interlude", by Mary Roberts Reinhardt; "The Servant in the House", by Charles Raun Kennedy; "The Adventures of Lady Ursula", by Anthony Hope; "The Rejuvenation of Aunt Mary", by Anne Warner, etc, have been selected for senior recitals this year. The seniors in music combine with those in Elocution and so help to make the recitals more enjoyable.

Each graduate in Elocution is also required to select and coach a one-act play as the last number of their program.

The plays which have come or will come under the direction of the department outside of the elocution plays are, "All-of-a-Sudden Peggy", by Ernest Denny, given by the Emersonian and Athenaean Literary Societies, and the play, "The House Next Door", by J. Hartley Manners, presented by the Alta Petens Society, the last before the Commencement play.

—ASTRID NYGREN.

MODEL SCHOOL BUILDING

## MODEL SCHOOL

The Model School is a large and commodious structure, which has lately been constructed near the campus of the Normal School. The building is a fire-proof concrete structure with gray brick facing of two floors and a basement. In the basement are playrooms for both girls and boys, sanitary toilets and an up-to-date heating and ventilating system. There are thirteen well-lighted classrooms, an office and an assembly hall, for public entertainments and exercises in which the school as a whole participates.

The school consists of about four hundred pupils who reside either in Mansfield or are transported from the adjacent rural territory.

Richmond township in conjunction with Mansfield has worked out the problem of centralization and all children within a radius of six or seven miles are transported by wagons and autobus to the schools of Mansfield.

The curriculum of the school covers the work of the first eight years and the teaching is done by the students of the Normal School under the direct supervision of experienced and capable supervisors. Each senior is required to teach a period of forty-five minutes daily during the entire school year, thus applying the pedagogical principles which are taught in the Normal School.

The work in music and drawing is under the direct supervision of the teachers of these departments, and students specializing in these subjects are expected to give the same amount of time to practice teaching as the students of the regular Normal Course.

The practical activities that deserve mention are the sewing, cooking, agriculture, manual training, and "The Model", a grammar school paper.

The ambition of the eighth grade girls has been to make their own dresses to wear for their program when receiving their county diplomas for entrance to High School. Both boys and girls have worked school gardens to merit the various prizes offered.

When the urgent call, "Help to Win the War", came, a Red Cross Unit was organized and special efforts were made to produce and save food. Refugee garments and hospital supplies were made and the country girls of the grammar grades were allowed to go to the domestic science kitchen and learn war recipes. Their latest ventures have been to make something hot, cocoa or soup, to add to the cold lunch of all the country children.

The ultimate aim of education being to develop the entire man, the Model School with this aim in view, endeavors to give special attention to the physical education of the child. The primary grades have a special period for supervised play; during

this period a great variety of games are played and many stories dramatized. The intermediate and grammar grades play football and basketball, a teacher coaching each team. The Normal gymnasium is at their disposal a short time each day. The pupils are permitted to play with teams from other schools and are justly proud of their numerous victories.

The Eighth Grade Commencement and Model School Play are prominent features of the spring term's work. The entire class of the eighth grade give, before the public, original declamations and essays. The program is varied with songs and recitations by the class. The caste of the Model School Play usually consists of one hundred or more characters. The proceeds of the play of nineteen hundred eighteen were used to purchase a large number of the best children's books for the school library.

The school has been unusually fortunate in securing good pictures. In the lower hall are five large paintings illustrating the founding of Pennsylvania. These pictures are colored reproductions of the famous paintings by Violet Oakley, the originals of which are found in the State Capitol at Harrisburg. These pictures tell, as can no history, the great fundamental principles which underlie the early history of the state, and are as invaluable for their historic interest as for their beauty.

"Wood Gathers", by Corot, and "Bargello Palace Stairs" were presented by the class of nineteen hundred fourteen, and "The Law" and "St. Peter's and the Vatican" by the class of nineteen hundred fifteen. Other classes and societies have presented busts and pictures which add greatly to the beauty of the school.

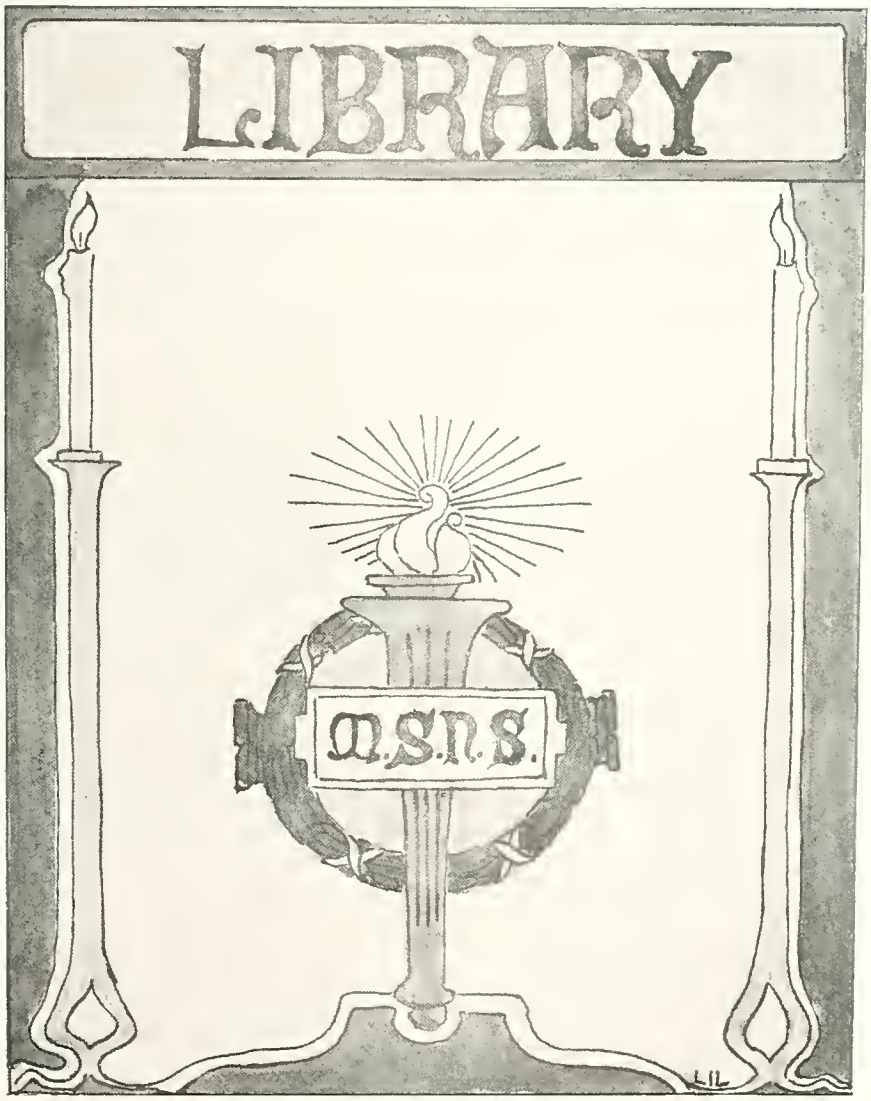
# KINDERGARTEN

## THE KINDERGARTEN

Passing Room 15—Alumni Hall—one is attracted by the sound of little voices—little voices joined in song or calling to each other in play. The everyday passerby knows it as the Kindergarten, and does not stop, but the visitor, impelled by the fascination of child-life turns into the bright room and finds little Americans in the making. No one can see those children arising at the first note of the "Star Spangled Banner", and hear them singing lustily if not tunefully, without a feeling that here is the small beginning of that great thing—patriotism.

In this well-lighted, well-ventilated room the children of the town have an opportunity to strengthen minds and bodies through stories, songs and pictures, games, rhythms and ball-plays; an opportunity to make more skilled and powerful their little untrained fingers; and an opportunity to work out the many original thoughts existing in every child's mind, but often lying dormant for lack of material and encouragement.

Our argument in behalf of the resulting good is merely an invitation to come and see—for seeing is believing—and anyone seeing such a circle of happy faces, seeing the results of labors of such tiny hands cannot deny its life-time benefit.


LIBRARY
M.S.N.S.

## LIBRARY

"Personal enrichment is the very highest and finest result of intimacy with books. The great service they render us—the greatest service that can be rendered us—is the enlargement, enrichment, and unfolding of ourselves; they nourish and develop that mysterious personality which lies behind all thought, feeling and action."—Hamilton Wright Mabie.

The highest aim and finest privilege of a school library is to afford opportunities for "personal enrichment" of which Mr. Mabie speaks. It should therefore be liberally supplied with books—the best books. A good reference collection is highly desirable, but of really vital importance are those books which from age to age have nourished and developed the spirit of man. Books and periodicals for recreational reading are also necessary. A school library, moreover, should not only feed an already aroused literary appetite; it should stimulate hunger for books. It should deliberately tempt to reading; it should provoke to curiosity about books. Some means to this end are displays of finely illustrated volumes, of books on special subjects, attractive posters and book lists. A school library should be a place of courtesy, order, beauty and peace. "Consider," says Emerson, "what you have in the smallest library. A company of the wisest and wittiest men that could be picked out of all civil countries, in a thousand years, have set in best order the results of their learning and wisdom." To the acquaintance and companionship of this company, your school library invites you.

The value of the library to its community has been demonstrated to a remarkable degree during the last two years. Libraries in schools, in rural neighborhoods, in towns, and in the large cities have been active centers of communication between the government and the people. Through skillful advertising methods, through the distribution of free literature, and through the personal enthusiasm and co-operation of librarians, the various enterprises necessary to the successful prosecution of the war, have been vigorously furthered. Now that the war is over, the government has formally recognized the library as an agency of communication, by establishing a National Library Service as an activity of the Bureau of Education. Some of its aims are, to quote from an official publication, "the furtherance of measures of our Government to prevent the recurrence of the scourge of war, "active aid in support of movements to assist our 'melting pot' in casting out the slag of alienism and disloyalty," "the rehabilitation and placement of our returning soldiers." What gigantic responsibilities are laid upon the public library and the public schools in the times that are now upon us! And yet, with the task comes the inspiring sense of newness and of building for a better day.

Echoes from the work of the American Library Association in camp and trench, on transport and in hospital, are full of vivid interest. Here are a few book requests from camps: "Give me a trigonometry with the logarithm tables in it." * * "Let me see your latest book on the nutritive value of foods. I'm from the Cook's and Baker's School," * * "Is there such a thing as a book on the psychology of color?"

The demand for books of ethics, religion and poetry has been heavy. The day after a great advance one soldier wrote, "On such a day as this, one wishes to read well-expressed words which deal with eternal things." Another wrote: "The Oxford Book of Verse has been such a pleasure in the trenches. I don't get time there to read anything long, and a little poem now and then warms the vitals!"

No more vivid and living testimony to the nourishing and enriching quality in books, could possibly be rendered, than these two glimpses afford us.

# DOMESTIC SCIENCE

## DEPARTMENT OF HOME ECONOMICS

"Civilized man cannot live without cooks," is truer today than ever before. With the world sitting at a comman table it is essential for the housewife to have a thorough knowledge of foods. The war has encouraged a practical education and the demand for trained workers has increased enormously. All high schools, normal schools and colleges have added or are putting in a department in Home Economics.

The purpose of the course is not how to keep house but to have an intellectual conception of all the parts and activities of the household. It is as necessary for the homekeeper to apply such knowledge to her home as for the business man to use modern methods and improvements in his business. Every farmer understands what is meant by a balanced ration and adheres strictly to definite principles of nutrition in feeding his stock. Is not the human family of enough importance to justify a like consideration? In this time of world shortage of food, every girl or woman responsible for the preparation of food should be able to use any available food materials intelligently.

A balanced education is as indispensable as a balanced meal. For complete living science, art and literature must contribute its share. As a basis for the Home Economics course at the Mansfield State Normal School one should have a good high school training. The department here offers all the subjects relating directly or indirectly to home training, such as cooking, sewing, design, chemistry, foods, textiles, basketry and many others. The aim is two-fold: the general purpose as mentioned before, and secondly, to train for teaching. All seniors in Domestic Science are required to teach classes in cooking and sewing in the regular Normal Course.

The Domestic Science rooms are large, well-lighted and equipped with the best and most modern appliances. Electricity is the fuel used.

Demonstrations in cookery are required of the seniors. A further test of their knowledge is made in Quantitive Cookery. In this class meals are prepared for a large number of people and served in the school dining-room.

Many of our graduates are now holding excellent positions. A well-known teachers' agency wrote that they are always desirous of placing Mansfield graduates for reports of their work in teaching are always favorable.

Mr. Hoover and the Food Administration depend upon Home Economics workers to assist in their food saving and sharing campaign. The woman trained in this work is fortunate and the opportunities open to her are many.

SADIE M. SMITH.

# COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

## COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

Opportunity gravitates to those who are prepared. Not once but many times will opportunity knock at your door if you are an expert stenographer, typist, or bookkeeper. The business world today is demanding more and more competent workers and the teaching profession is calling for "More prepared Commercial teachers." A Commercial teacher needs to be professionally trained the same as any other teacher

Where can you find a better place to prepare for such work than at this school? The Mansfield State Normal School is one of the few schools that offers courses in Commercial subjects in connection with the regular Normal course. This course, which includes stenography, typewriting, and bookkeeping can be completed with ease in two years in addition to the regular Normal Course. A person thus prepared has three possibilities. He may teach as other Normal School graduates, he may teach Commercial subjects (for which he will receive twice the salary of an ordinary teacher), or he may work in a business office and soon step from employed to employer.

For students who wish to devote all their time to business subjects, we have a full Commercial course, consisting of stenography, typewriting, penmanship, spelling, rhetoric, and office training. Bookkeeping may be taken if desired without extra charge. The length of time required to complete this course depends upon the ability of the student. A graduate of either course must be able to pass a test of fifty words per minute on the typewriter, take dictation at the rate of one hundred words per minute and transcribe it accurately. All through the course accuracy is demanded. For what shall it profit a stenographer to get the whole dictation down and not be able to transcribe his notes? Tho he have the speed of men and of angels and have not legibility, his writing is vain and he is making useless symbols.

For students who wish to study only typewriting, we have still another course provided. They may take this course, which consists of typewriting and office training; starting at any time and complete it when they are able to pass the test as outlined above for the other courses.

We use the Gregg system of stenography because it is easy to write and easy to read, there being no position writing and no shading in this system. It is "the" system as proved by its wide adoption, it being used in the schools of more than two thousand more cities than all other systems combined. The fact that schools all over the country are changing from other systems to the Gregg is conclusive proof of its reliability and superiority. —STELLA I. CHURM.

MSNS
ORGANIZATIONS

Y. M. C. A. CABINET.

## YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

The opening of the school year 1918-19 found very few boys enrolled and the future prospect for the Y. M. C. A. was very poor indeed. The president had died during the summer and the vacancy was filled by the vice-president. There were neither a secretary nor a treasurer and things were not at all promising.

However, on October eighth the Government issued orders that a Students' Army Training Camp be established at the Mansfield State Normal School, and immediately scores of boys flocked to the school and enlisted in the S. A. T. C. In all there were two hundred fifty men in the school. This gave the Y. M. a great opportunity.

We fully organized and the vacancies were filled by election. Elmer Vosburg was elected second-vice-president and Harry Tyler and Harold Brooks were elected secretary and treasurer respectively. Room E, South Hall, was opened to the boys. Writing desks, chairs, a piano and games were put at their disposal.

The beginning of the winter term marked the beginning of a new era in the history of the Y organization. We had with us Mr. Herbert A. Smith, a representative of the National War Work Council, and under his direction as general secretary we reached out into the Educational, Social, and Physical, as well as Religious life of the school.

A house on the campus had generously been given for use as a Y. M. C. A. It was adapted to our needs and contained a lounging room, reading room, offices and etc., with a piano, Victrola, and games for amusements.

The introduction of the following were some of the features of the program: Publicity bureau, employment bureau and athletic committees. The Y. M. put on movies for the school every Saturday night and stunt nights were held for the benefit of the student body. A discussion group in World Democracy was formed and a public forum was held every Sunday afternoon. The Y. M. also played a very important part in the World Fellowship Fund.

The spring term for the Y. M. was very successful and due credit must be given to Mr. Smith, who has made the Y. count as a large factor for the boys of the Normal, and who has laid the foundation for great Y. M. C. A. work at the Normal in the years to come.

Credit must also be given to Professor Strait, who acted as faculty adviser and to Professor Grant as projectionist; Dr. Will George Butler and Odell Chaffee, pianist. Also to the following committee men who have worked in co-operation with Mr. Smith to make the Y. M. the success that it has been:

**Publicity Bureau**

Bayard L. Hammond, Chairman
Harry Cory
Charles Shultz

**Membership Committee**

Thomas Hiscox, Chairman
Raymond Horan
Gordon Batchellor

**House Committee**

Leigh M. Lott, Chairman
Roscoe M. Austin
Leigh Squier

Y. M. C. A. HOUSE

### Finance Committee

Samuel Johns, Chairman
Harry Fish
Donald McAndrew

### Social Committee

Harold L. Brooks, Chairman
Raymond Connors
Joseph Purvin

### Deputation Committee

Warren L. Miller, Chairman
Orren Bellows
Harry Krotzer

### Devotional Committee

Elmer Vosburg, Chairman
Manderville Bartle
Paul Jackson

### Missionary Committee

Galen McInroy, Chairman
Michael Sirotnak
Roy Bixby

### Employment Bureau

Harry N. Brennan, Chairman
George B. Squires
Stillman Kendric

### Bible Study Committee

Paul Sawyer, Chairman
Clifford Lane
Harold Seaman

### Athletic Activities

Alfred Sayre, Chairman
John Layman
Fred Bedenk
Elmer E. Vosburg

Y. W. C. A. CABINET

## YOUNG WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

The Cabinet members are as follows:

Faculty Adviser—Miss Farnham.
President—Florence Morgan.
Vice-President—Harriet Barton.
Secretary—Helen Rundell
Treasurer—Helene Evans.

The following are the chairmen of committees: Membership, Emily Willson; Bible, Lois Jones; Missionary, Emile Schmidt; Social Service, Norma Frisbie; Devotional, Harriet Barton; Financial, Helene Evans; Social, Frances Twaddle; Music, Ruth Hughes; Room, Grace Meine; Publicity, Alma Decker.

Mansfield State Normal School was made a member of the State Association of Pennsylvania, belonging to the International Y. W. C. A., on October 27, 1888; and in November, 1906 we became charter members of the Y. W. C. A. of the United States of America. Our present membership is 150, 65 new members being enrolled Fall Term 1918.

At the beginning of every school year the candle-light initiation service is held. The regular meetings are held every Thursday evening after supper, and the spacious and comfortable rooms are well-filled. Many interesting social events are held, several "get-acquainted" affairs at which everyone has a most enjoyable time. The Y. W. rooms are always open to the girls, and especially on Friday and Saturday evenings, do we take advantage of this privilege.

This year, for the first time, the Sunday night "sings" were held, lasting usually about an hour, during which we sang favorite songs and a member of the faculty read an interesting story.

On the first and last Thursdays of each term it is customary for the Y. W. and Y. M. to hold a joint meeting in first floor corridor. On these occasions a special program is given, consisting of an address by the president of each society and special music.

During the week of prayer, November 10—17, a week of prayer was observed by every Y. W. member in the schools and colleges of the U. S. A., meetings were held every evening, special stress being laid on the work of the United War Fund Campaign, to which the girls voluntarily subscribed $350 or more. It was during this week that the armistice was signed, making ours the greatest victory since time began.

What part did woman have in it? The liberating and strengthening influences of modern civilization have left their deposit in the character of the women of the allied nations. In their hearts and minds are the permanent results of Christian civilization. It is because American women are free that they have sent forth such magnificent legions to war-torn Europe, and have in every way thrown their spiritual enthusiasm behind the men who sailed forth to die for American ideals.

We all know the part the Y. W. C. A. has played in guiding the lives of young girls and women, and we sincerely hope that every year may find the Association nearer and nearer its goal, for "the righteous Lord loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright."

ATHENAEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

## THE ATHENAEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

The real value of a literary society depends upon the interest and loyal support of all its members, and their ability to cooperate for its common good.

The Athenaean Society after an unusually successful year, may feel justly proud of the high standards that such conditions have made possible. From the very first, the year's work has been characterized by originality, and special attention has been given to short dramas and variation created by unusual musical numbers.

Many new members have come to fill the places left vacant at the departure of the class of 1918, and the roll includes the names of numerous faithful workers.

But the work this year has not consisted merely in conducting meetings and presenting interesting programs. The society, realizing the great need for funds in the reconstruction work of the nations, contributed to the "Y. M. C. A." cause and pledged a sum to the support of a French war orphan.

The year of 1919 marks the half century point in the history of the Athenaean Society. Fifty years of persevering effort have changed it from a circle of twelve members to one of the largest societies in the school. Proud are we who call ourselves Athenaeans, and we look to the Athenaeans of the future to cherish and uphold the name and ideals of the society which has meant so much to us.

SUSIE STERLING.

EMERSONIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

## THE EMERSONIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

It is familiar history to all Mansfield people that, when the fraternities were abolished in 1914, the Emersonian society was established. How firmly foundations were then laid has never been proven more enthusiastically than this year. Though last year brought forth more members wearing her Brown and Gold colors than any other society could boast, this year her record is even brighter. She fully realized that an influential society should do more than successfully render instructive and entertaining programs, important as these are in their own sphere, she therefore chose as her task the big work of the world at that time, the furtherance of the war relief. An especial opportunity presented itself in the form of the United War Fund Campaign. This was quickly seized upon, and her record stands as having pledged and paid the largest amount of any society of the school.

It would be unfair not to mention the excellent work done by the President and the various committees at the beginning of the Fall Term. The competition with the other societies for new members was very keen; and it was largely due to the characteristically enterprising spirit of the Emersonian leaders, that the society holds the prominent place that it does to-day.

Evidence of the value of the programs given during the year is to be found in the appreciative audiences and the favourable reports of the faculty critics. Readings, musical numbers, pantomimes, one-act plays, debates and various other numbers have appeared in pleasing combinations. The program committees always keeping in mind the high standard of literary efficiency, typical of Emersonian meetings.

It has been a year of great endeavor and a year of high accomplishment. As we look back on the former successful years, we are glad that we too have done our share to maintain the leadership of our society. We have worked in that spirit so well portrayed in a quotation from last year's Carontawan, "The lily typifies for the Emersonians all that they stand for—their emblem of purity, their love of all things sweet and noble, their determination to succeed, their deep reverence for their Alma Mater, and their unfailing loyalty to the banner of the Gold and Brown".

PHILIP A. CAMPBELL.

ALTA PETENS LITERARY SOCIETY

## THE ALTA PETENS LITERARY SOCIETY

The year after fraternities were abolished and societies came into existence, the Alta Petens Literary Society was organized. We chose for our colors "Old Rose and Grey". The members were few at first but by the beginning of Winter Term the society was on the road to success.

Every year the Senior Class takes a great many of our members but even that does not keep us from having a society, for every year we all work hard to have as many as possible wear our colors.

In 1916 the members of the society presented "A Pair of Sixes". This was an unusually good play and showed interest of all that took part.

In March 1918 the Alta Petens and Philometheans produced the play "The Man on the Box". Each member of the cast worked hard and glory came through their earnest endeavors.

In the Fall of this year the Alta Petens and Philomethean Societies united under the name Alta Petens, the Alta Petens being the ones who elected officers last Spring Term for the coming year.

Alta Petens! Just what is the meaning? Alta—high things—Petens—seeking Therefore the name seeking high things. From the beginning the society has sought to live up to this standard.

We have a two-fold purpose—to be efficient in a literary sense and to cultivate a healthy social atmosphere. These have meant much to us during all these years.

We are closing a happy year, quiet but increasing through hard work and loyalty. We know and regret that at the close of the school year, many of our members will leave us but we are sure their hearts will be ever turning to the hall where dwell the Alta Petens.

STUDENT GOVERNMENT BOARD.

## THE STUDENT GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION

One remarkable evening in November 1918 Miss Doane called a meeting of the girls in the Library. The purpose of this unexpected meeting was unknown to all and there was much short lived curiosity concerning it. We assembled quickly and Miss Doane explained the object of the meeting, namely, to propose the adoption of Student Government which would make up a more or less self-governing body, not dependent upon our teachers. Many of the teachers told of their past experiences with Student Government and expressed the belief that it could readily be worked out to advantage in Mansfield.

We were given a certain number of days to consider and discuss the proposition. Finally a vote being taken, it was found that a majority were in favor of the adoption. This was the beginning. Very soon meetings were held on each floor for the purpose of electing the Student Government Council, which was to be the governing force. Three Seniors were chosen from each floor to act in their official capacity on their respective floors. Two Junior Representatives were elected from the Junior Class and the President was elected from the Senior Class.

The Student Council for the Winter Term was composed of the following persons:

PRESIDENT—Blanche Straughn.

SECOND FLOOR—Myra Jameson, Grace James, Helen Thomas.

THIRD FLOOR—Ruby Hughes, Harriet Barton, Marion Stevens.

FOURTH FLOOR—Leora Dimon, Hilda Leber, Alice Courtwright.

FIFTH FLOOR—Lydia Schwenk, Marian Clarke, Gladys Pettet.

JUNIOR REPRESENTATIVES—Ethel Jones, Anne Hastings.

After repeated trials and no little anxiety and careful thought and consideration, the Council succeeded in drawing up a creditable Constitution which was approved by the school authorities and ratified by the student body.

The management of the Dormitory proved so satisfactory during the Winter Term that we could not well dispense with it now.

The following Proctors compose the Student Council for Spring Term:

SECOND FLOOR—Leda Ludlom, Lucille Seymour, Catherine Baxter.

THIRD FLOOR—Emelie Schmidt, Helen McMillan, Norma Frisbie.

FOURTH FLOOR—Margaret Keefe, Mary Walsh, Helene Evans.

FIFTH FLOOR—Mary Gavin, Rose Kelley, Mary Thomas.

JUNIOR REPRESENTATIVES—Ethel Jones, Marian Taylor.

So successful has been the experiment that we are certain it will become a permanent organization of the school, improving year by year, in system and effect.

# ATHLETICS

FOOTBALL TEAM

# FOOTBALL

## THE GAMES

On September 10, 1919, the opening school day, it was doubtful as to the reality of a football team at M. S. N. S., as the majority of our coming "stars" were called to rush the Hun instead of the "line". Later in the season the student's hopes were renewed, for on Oct. 8, the S. A. T. C. unit was organized which enlivened the whole school. Shortly after this there came from Professor Grant, a call for candidates and about thirty five men appeared for practice.

It was not long, thanks to Professor Grant and Captain Sayre, that an organization was affected which despite the setbacks and late start, made the team one which really upheld the proud reputation of former teams representing the institution and besides brought out a supply of material that will make a good nucleus for the coming season.

### Mansfield 20 vs. Union Endicott 6

In the latter part of October we met and defeated one of our old rivals, Union-Endicott, by the score of 20—6. This was the first game of the season and the team was very much encouraged as a result of the victory. The team had had practically no training, which of course made it a closely played game and this was wholly true as every supporter was held in suspense as to the ultimate outcome.

We must also remember a few of the "stars" in this game. The manner in which Foreman and Mattison went into the game and tore Endicott's line into bits was commendable. Captain Sayre and Neary played vigorously in the backfield and their speed and headwork will never be forgotten.

### Mansfield 13 vs. Bellefonte 0

The unit lads added another victory to their list when they took the Bellefonte aggregation over by a 13—0 score.

Prior to the contest it seemed from all outward appearances, that Mansfield would face a formidable foe but the pluck and vigor of the individuals and unity of play were instrumental in counteracting all these misleading ideas and the Mansfield supporters were jubilant beyond expression over the unlooked-for victory. Due to the stellar play of Dartt, Turock and Vosburg, the team was able to score twice and blank their opponents.

### Mansfield 0 vs. Manlius 26

It was on a cold evening that the M. S. N. S. team journeyed by automobile to Manlius. The outlook was somewhat discouraging to the boys as it was doubtful whether they would reach their destination or not. A short distance from Elmira the chauffeurs lost their bearing and drove six miles in the wrong direction. However they finally arrived in Ithaca at 11:45 P. M. An early departure in the morning enabled them to reach Manlius at about noon, November 23.

The afternoon of the game found the gridiron in a wretched condition, covered with a thick layer of mud and snow.

The game was quite uneventful except for several fumbles made by both teams. Mansfield was handicapped as several of the players had not recovered from the

injuries received in the game prior to this one. "Punting" was frequent and the plays consisted chiefly of line plunges due to the condition of the field. Until the last half the team seemed evenly matched, when Manlius scored 3 touchdowns and with the one previously made in the first half, left the score standing 20—0—in favor of Manlius.

**Mansfield 37 vs. Alfred 7**

The greatest game of the season was played on Thanksgiving day at Smythe Park when Mansfield S. A. T. C. defeated Alfred S. A. T. C. by the score of 37—7. From the kickoff it seemed as if Alfred would have an easy victory for they scored the first touchdown by a series of line bucks and end runs. Here Mansfield found herself and by the dash and spirit of the men representing the Normal they "came back" strong. The work of every man was commendable and especially that of Captain Sayre, Foreman, Neary and Vosburg. An exceptional spirit was manifested due to Alfred being Mansfield's old rival. The two teams had not met for several years, and when Alfred came to Mansfield, it was to seek revenge, but Mansfield maintained her proud reputation and hopes to continue such.

Alfred's manliness was appreciated as they played a clean game and bore their defeat in a true sportsman-like manner.

Much credit must be given to Captain Sayre who kept the team in a high spirit throughout the game. The M. S. N. S. interference due to Captain Sayre's management was wonderfully performed, while he himself made some very clever "end runs".

---

Goodbye, dear old Mansfield town,
  Farewell to you, we say;
Our heart belongs to you, old burg,
  No matter where we stray;
That we will think of you, South Hall,
  There's not the slightest doubt;
For when we leave you, S. N. S.
  We'll be your latest out.
    —By the trio, Miller, Richards, Campbell.

**A Senior to Faculty**

It is not the fear of death
  That damps my brow;
'Tis not for one more breath
  I ask you now;
I'll die with lip unstirred
  And quiet heart—
Let but this prayer be heard
  'Ere I depart!
I can give up dessert,
  My best "Djer Kiss,"
Banana splits and pie,—
  Can die like this!
I can give up the South Hallite
  I burn to win;
I can skip church without a fright,—
  And say I've been!
I'll give up all I cherish—
  Take my trunk—
His frat pin—but, I plead,
  Don't have me flunk!
    —Elaine Manley.

---

Cor. on Patrol: Hello, who are you?

Little Fellow: Guess!

C. P.: Come, now, let's be frank and earnest.

L. F.: Allright, you be Frank and I'll be Ernest. Hello, Frank.

C. P.: Hello, Ernest!

---

One of the Unit boys, first time on guard duty, surprised a late-comer by challenging him with the phrase: "Well, look who's here!" in place of the customary "Halt, who goes there!" Our boys are surely original.

---

First Student—My mother got up at dinner and started to go out with the Unit boys.

Second Ditto—Why was that?

First Student—Oh, she heard the top sergeant say, "Company Rise," and she was company.

---

Junior (First time hash was served): Say, how do they make hash, anyway?

Senior (old-timer): Oh, they don't make it; it just accumulates.

BASKET BALL TEAM

# BASKETBALL

## THE GAMES

At the start of the season, Coach Kichline returned from army life to Mansfield to find that Bedenk , just out of Uncle Sam's service was the only veteran from the preceding year's team. But Bedenk's presence was sufficient to give the other members of the squad confidence in their own ability and the clever coach soon welded them into a smooth-working, hard-fighting machine.

Bedenk is a native of Mansfield and captained the team from the guard position.

Bailey, the other guard, also a sturdy youth, played a good game throughout the season. He handled the ball cleverly and his passes were faultless.

Seymour at center is another Mansfield boy and at no time in the history of the institution has a more local team represented the Normal than this year. Seymour's eyes are keen and he never failed to secure at least three double-deckers in every game.

At the forward positions were Schultz and Withka. The former is from Blossburg, a town ten miles distant from Mansfield. Schultz was practically new to basketball at the start of the season but he had a natural instinct for the game and soon developed into a first class player.

Withka, who is only sixteen years of age, was the smallest man on the team, but what he lacked in size, he more than made up for in aggressiveness. He is graceful, cool and daring besides being a remarkably accurate goal-shooter.

Sayre, a substitute, figured in every game and in the last game against Westfield, showed exceptional form. In another year Sayre will be one of the best guards the school has ever had and if the three other Juniors return for the next season, Mansfield Normal will be a leading contender for the State championship of its class.

### Mansfield 37—Westfield 22

The first game of the season was played Jan. 31, with the Westfield Gym Team. This fast "five" is a team of especial merit, considering every player, and had a wide reputation in this section, as being one of the best organized outfits of basketball. The week preceding the game was a gloomy one, as the M. S. N. S. supporters had heard of the Westfield stars and the idea seemed prevalent that we would be defeated at the very start of the season. However we still had confidence in our sturdy athletes and as a result of efforts the Westfield Gym Team was borne down to defeat.

### Mansfield 55—Alfred 12

The second game of the season was played in the "gym" February 15. It was a somewhat one-sided game, the Alfred team not being able to compete with our fast quintet with their systemized skill. Alfred was outplayed and outclassed, but they fought hard and kept their courage to the finish. Due credit must be given each team for clean playing and good form in passing. On our team no particular stars can be mentioned as each and every player rendered good work for the past and future reputation of the M. S. N. S. athletics. This was the first basketball game ever played with Alfred for the reason that we have excelled them in the past years, and we hope to to continue in the future.

### Mansfield 30—Syracuse 17

February 22, 1919, a team came there that we all recognized as the Syracuse Fresh, but from all appearance and manner of playing we decided they were more than that. To be exact, one or two had played on the Syracuse Varsity. However, that did not discourage us or alter our well arranged plans to give them a first class "trimming". This being the fourth game of the season the Mansfield players had taken the famous M. S. N. S. stride and proved themselves superior to their opponents in three games, victorious by ten points or more. As usual our boys did exceptionally fine passing and maintained their keen outlook for baskets to the finish. So Syracuse was also sent away with Mansfield's stamp of defeat upon them.

### Bellefonte 36—Mansfield 28

Our first game away from home was the first defeat in two years. However, the team did not lose to a superior team, as we lead the scoring throughout the entire game and until the last five minutes, when fortune alone came to Bellefonte, looping six very exceptional shots. As a result Mansfield dropped this lone game in two years. The fact that Mansfield deserved to win was voiced by Bellefonte's own men in their trip here when we turned an overwhelming defeat upon them. Every man played exceptional ball and no individual honors could be granted from a spectator's point of view.

### Mansfield 17—Bellefonte 16

A come-back on Bellefonte was planned for March 15, and well did the Mansfield team execute their plans when Bellefonte, the heretofore victorious team, came to Mansfield. Mansfield took the lead at the start and kept it to the finish. Our team was not hard pressed to fight, but quite on the contrary, walked away with them, scoring three times to their once. However, it had been evident to Bellefonte, even when our team played there, that we were their superiors in every respect. The good luck and fortune, which surrounds them at home was not brought here and, therefore, they left with sore defeat.

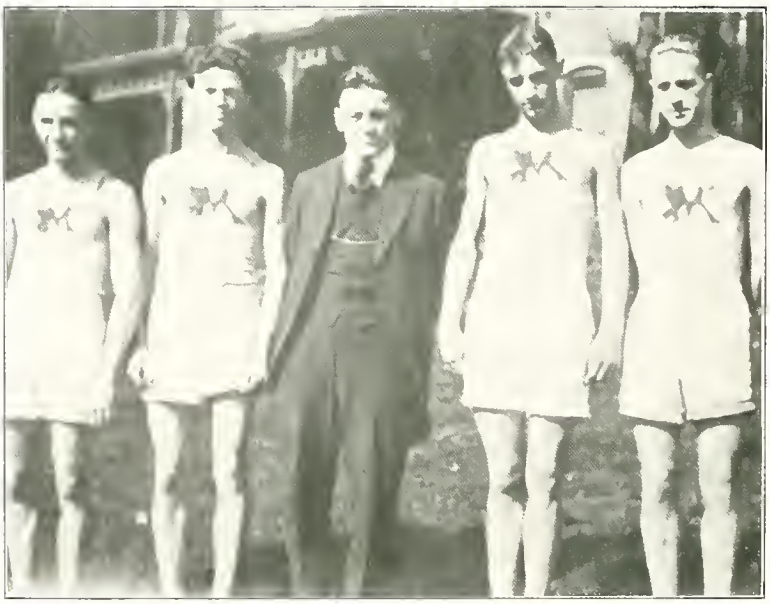
### Mansfield 52—Westfield 29

When Mansfield went to Westfield, Westfield supporters were enthusiastic for a victory for their gym team and well had they the right when that very team held our own to a twelve point margin in the first game of the season. But that was the first game of the season and this was to be the last, so the dash and spirit of the Varsity surely outshone anything Westfield could offer and we had things our own way throughout the game. Great spirit was manifest in Westfield as the largest crowd that was ever assembled in that gymnasium was on hand to see the contest and about two hundred were turned away. Over a thousand persons witnessed the game and were surprised to see the way Mansfield put an end to their season.

### Mansfield 34—Jersey Shore 22

Jersey Shore's basketball team came to Mansfield with a high spirit and in fact it did seem quite possible for them to win. As heretofore, they proved themselves to be a good early season team, and they passed well, making it imperative for our team to exert themselves. On the other hand, our players showed much adroitness and had improved wonderfully since the first game. The students well supported the team throughout the game by hearty cheers and singing of songs. This with the sensational goals by Withka and Bailey made it possible for them to take from Jersey Shore, an easy victory.

BASE BALL TEAM



Coach Kichline and His Pennant Winners

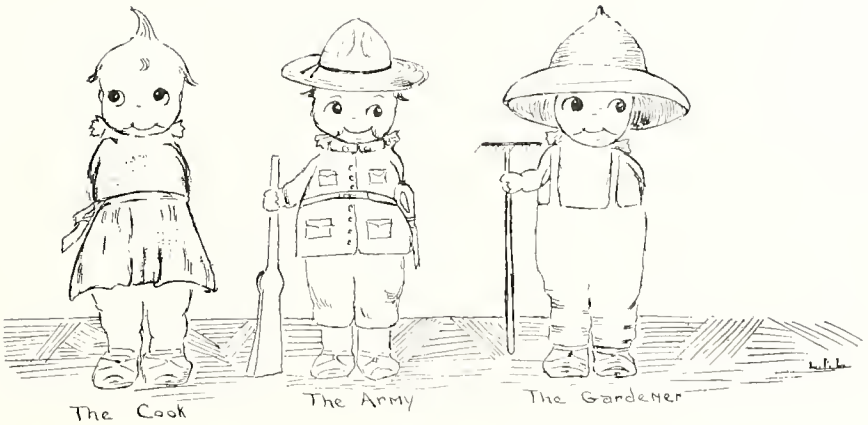
## UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA 25th RELAY CARNIVAL.

Coach Kichline took four of his fast men, Warren Miller, Elmer Vosburg, Forrest Richards and Alfred Sayre, to Philadelphia, Saturday, April 26th, and sent them in the relay race for the championship of the Normal Schools of America. As only two Normal Schools were represented, they were put in the class with the small Colleges.

West Chester had won this event two years before, and they expected to take the honors this year. Coach Kichline, however, defeated their hopes, and they had to be content to take second place. The men ran in order mentioned above, Miller starting. He had such an advantage that he gave us a lead from the start. Vosburg ran second, also doing fine work by gaining several yards. Richards took the place of Vosburg and ran a splendid race. Sayre being our last man, gained several more yards and finished with about 40 yards margin.

Time made was 3:45 1-5

This Relay Carnival was participated in by Colleges and Universities from all over the United States, and the winning of this event, while being a great honor to the Mansfield State Normal School, reflects great credit upon the Coach and individual members of the track team.




# S.A.T.C.

## S. A. T. C. OFFICERS

1st Lieut. Kenneth H. Wilson, C. O.

2nd Lieut. Jones

2nd Lieut. Clapp

Sergeant Major Blois
Quarter Master Sergt., Samuel Johns
1st Sergeant Raymond Connors
Sergeant Walter Foreman
Sergeant George Navel
Sergeant Mannagan
Sergeant Warren
Sergeant Brooks
Sergeant Newman
Sergeant Satterly
Mess Sergeant Bernkopf

### Corporals

| | |
|---|---|
| Shields | Yahn |
| Palmer | Bache |
| Conklin | Ferris |
| Dewey | Mittan |
| Fanning | Bellows |
| Smith | Shields |
| Learn | Blackwell |
| Alden | McInroy |
| Beverage | Frey |
| Vosburg | Hitchcock |

Lieut Wilson, Commanding Officer of S. A. T. C.

THE UNIT BEING SWORN IN

# MANSFIELD S. A. T. C.

Our Boys from Other Camps

Along the line which separates Pennsylvania from the State of New York, lies Tioga County; there, upon a lofty hill, surrounded by beautiful scenery, stands the Mansfield State Normal School. The history of this institution dates back to the year 1854, when it was called the Mansfield Classical Seminary. In 1862 it attained its present status of State Normal School of the Fifth District. By this date, many sons of the school were engaged in the great struggle to keep our nation indivisible. Therefore it seemed that we were keeping trust with the past as well as with the present, when, in the recent world-conflict, our school not only was represented by her men at the front and in army camps in this country, but was permitted to take a more active part in the war by her transformation into a training camp with men-students enrolled as military units.

We were inducted into the service on October 1, 1918, after undergoing rigid physical examination, and with educational qualifications amounting to thirteen or more certified units of high school work, which units had been presented for the approval of our principal, Dr. Straughn. At the time of our induction, it was impressed upon us by Lieutenant Wilson that we were now soldiers of the United States Army and that we should act accordingly. We soon became accustomed to military discipline and felt that we were indeed an integral part of the great war.

One of the first duties was digging potatoes on the school farm. We were transported to and from the farm by dint of our own good limbs. Next we removed the furniture, pictures, and pennants from the boys' dormitory, South Hall, our "barrack". It was no easy task to carry a dresser or a bed over to North Hall, especially to one accustomed to carry nothing but himself and a chemistry text-book. Owing to a misshipment, the mattresses for the cots did not arrive on schedule and some of the boys had to sleep on the springs. One of the witty fourth-floor privates declared that he had often slept out in the rain but never before had he slept in a spring; we sincerely hope that he didn't get a "crick" in his back as a result of the experiment!

Our next important duty was the well-known K. P. formation under the supervision of Sergeant Bernkopf, the man of the hour, especially mess-hour. Our duties were most pleasant ones, consisting of learning to peel onions, stir gravy, cut meat, mop floors, wait on table, and wash dishes.

Next came guard duty with its question: "All right by you?" and with the special orders. All men assigned to guard duty reported to the Guard House at five P. M. for their post assignments; there the happenings of the day were

Do they look like K. P., Potato Diggers or a guard house gang? We don't know

Holding up the bank, but not with their pay checks.

Squad 1

discussed, and also the North Hallites. There were heard such remarks as: "Aside from my girl she's the best looking girl in the school", and "She's wild about me!" This place was also noted for the consignment of those who had committed sins of omission or commission. Some of the "nutty" privates forgot that certain kinds of shells are also used for gas masks and soon found themselves within that four-walled enclosure, by Hickory!

Each afternoon we spent two hours on the parade ground, Smythe Park, drilling under the direction of Lieutenant Wilson Here many humorous blunders were made by the rookie sergeants in interpreting the commands of Lieutenant Wilson, which would bring forth the remark, "You cawn't do it, that's all, you cawn't do it." The drilling was not entirely confined to the parade ground, as we had our share of hikes to Lamb's Creek and Canoe Camp. We enlivened these marches by outbursts of mirth and song, and often the rustics were drawn to the wayside at hearing our voices raised in "Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag", "When the great red dawn is shining", and "Mansfield Hail".

The boys learned much in their various classes; but it was apparent that their favorite subject was Psychology. This was due, doubtless, to the fact that, as one of the corporals stated, it was used continuously throughout the day. Many of the boys, upon being mustered out, have enrolled in the regular Normal course and will continue their studies at Mansfield.

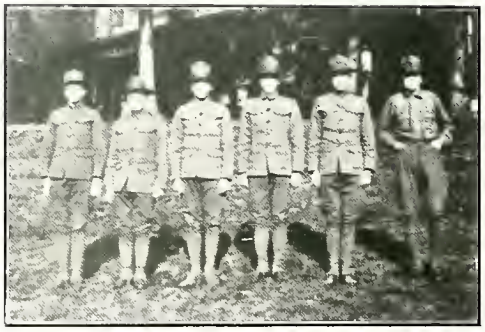
Self-reliance, alertness, and obedience to our superiors were among the many valuable lessons we learned while in the service. How to safeguard health, that essential to happiness, was impressed on us by the helpful hints on Sanitation and Hygiene which we received from Dr. Sheldon. Daily exercises also were of benefit to us.

Our commanding officer, Lieutenant Wilson, was a man of integrity and great ability. For the first six weeks, he was the only officer in charge, and

A Couple of Bunkies

drilled approximately two hundred men besides supervising the business of the organization. He was very successful in the discharge of his duties, for he had us under military discipline immediately after we were inducted. All of the men in the unit spoke of him in the very highest terms. Our others oficers, Lieutenant Clapp and Lieutenant Jones, who arrived about two weeks before the unit was disbanded, were, of course, not so well known, but it was evident that they were officers of character and proficiency.

At the canteen everybody was talking and nobody was listening. No, girls, they did not gossip about North Hall, but about K. P., Squads Right, 'n'everything like that. We certainly did enjoy ourselves there, our principal occupations being to read, write sensible letters to one of the nicest in our old home town, eat candy, and occasionally enjoy a litle "London Life". In the basement there was a barber shop, consisting of two barber-chairs with an equal number of



A Group on the Campus.

Hats, Overcoats, 'n Everything.

Near the scene of our only action.

barbers. Waiting was long and haircuts were short.

At our dances the girls had their opportunity of making a fellow's army life pleasant. They utilized this opportunity in a most agreeable way and were always willing to dance with us despite the fact that they might get one of their feet caught under our heavy trench shoes, or "canal boats", as they were sometimes called. Our favorite dance music was "Smiles", "Liza Jane", and "Follow On" played by Wynne's Jazz Bands. Our masked ball on Hallowe'en was wonderful in the enjoyment it afforded and in the variety of the costumes, which ranged all the way from that of a tin-peddler to that of a bank-president. Sergeant Foreman was led to wonder why the boys could keep step while dancing but were unable to do so while drilling.

The literary societies were a source of enjoyment and profit to all, and the Unit made considerable increase in their membership. The tennis courts were used to a great extent, and many players were developed. Interesting games were played, which held the onlookers in suspense as to who were the best players. Lieutenant Wilson and Dr. Straughn were unanimously voted superior to any of the rest of us when it came to wielding a racket.

When the armistice was signed on November the eleventh there was great rejoicing. Every noise-making device in the town made its presence unmistakable. We all seemed to think that noise-making was the best method of expressing our joy. Every one took part in the parades we had. Patriotic songs were sung with great enthusiasm. At the conclusion of the parades, we listened to speeches which made us doubly proud of our nation and the men who had sacrificed themselves for the victory we were then celebrating. The speakers dwelt upon the part that women had played in bringing about the glorious outcome of the struggle, and upon the aid given by different war organizations.

While we were in the Unit we formed many friendships which will long be remembered. Autograph books and cameras were in evidence during the closing days of the Unit. We were addressed by Lieutenant Wilson, who stated that he was proud of the spirit shown by the men while in the Unit and wished us success upon our return to civil life. A group-picture of all men in the Unit was taken on the campus. We all received honorable discharge and bade farewell to our army life in the Mansfield S. A. T. C.

A Mounted Gun
(The only gun we saw.)

## 1918 to 1919

You have "come to the end of your M. S. Days"—
    At last you "have gained the rise"—
And you stand where we stood one year ago—
    And the Mist of the Future lies
In a rainbow glory about your feet,
    And a glory before your eyes.
Just a little way we have gone before
    On the paths your feet will go—
Just a little more of the world we've seen,
    Just a bit more wise we grow—
Just a bit more love we've gained for the days
    And the friends we used to know.

Now you ask for a message from '18's class,
    And it comes back straight and true;
Across the Atlantic and States it comes:
    "'Nineteen, we are proud of you!
We lighted a torch and we held it high,
    Till the day of our parting came,
We flung it to you and today it burns
    With the old, white, loyal flame.
You caught up the torch, and '18's class
    Is proud that you've 'played the game' ".

So this is the message we send to you
    In a hurriedly written rhyme:
Your Senior days have come to an end
    In a fearful and wonderful time;
You've need of the world, and the jangling world
    Needs your spirits' clear-voiced chime—
So you stand at the end of your M. S. Days
    With your record fine and true,
And across the Atlantic our message comes:
    "Nineteen, we are proud of you!"
From France and the States and Belgium,
    "Nineteen, we are proud of you!"

—Elaine Manley.

Just Jokes

## THE POPULAR SONG AS IT SHOULD BE

### THE UNIT SONG

Laddies in khaki, we're wakened by you!
The Fritzies would run could they hear you too.
A gun for each shoe, and for each soldier two,
    You could camouflage, Laddies in khaki.

### THE EERIE ERIE

Oh, it's not the wait when already five hours late,
    And the springs feel old and older,
Nor the close-packed crust of cinders and of dust,
    That hides your smile, and makes your heart grow colder.
And it's not the back down the Lawrenceville track
    That makes the trail a trial—
But the time the weary grow leary of the Erie
    Is the last long mile.

### THE GREAT RED YAWN

'Ere the great red dawn is shining,
    'Ere the wish to sleep is o'er;
Though the smell of fried-potatoes
    Wakes our hungerings no more;
We stampede down halls and stairways
    With a firm, though tardy tread,
Lest we be shut out from breakfast,—
    Apple-butter, oatmeal, and bread.

### THE BALLING OUT

You be waiting for me by the Third Floor railing;
    We'll be at Miss Churm's room before five of eight.
    Be sure our cards are straight—
We want to hear that Jazz-trombone a-wailing.
Remember what we'll get there, honey,—
    Ice cream and punch and little cakes and all!
And, dearie, please don't get the blues
If I step all over your shoes,
    Tomorrow night at the Normal Formal Ball.

### AND SEE WHAT WE'VE DONE TO "CHONG"

Gong, you're loud if not long!
You call us each day from our play, with your song.
Gong, at seven so strong!
We leave off our neckties, for time flies,
But though not neat, we meet, for we must eat.
Gong, you sometimes go wrong,
And then like the tower-clock you surely go on a strike—
Just as you like
You ring out what hours belong
To classes, study, eating, and even sleep,
        Old Gong!

## THE NORMAL WHO'S WHO

### Students

Most Popular Man.....McHale
Best Athlete .....Bedenk
Man who has done most for class—
Grimes
Homeliest Man .....Moran
Best Orator .....Bedenk
Most Energetic .....Turock
Loudest Dresser .....Squires
Best Natured .....Squires
Biggest Eater .....Evans
Biggest Bluffer .....Katherine Urell
Biggest Drag .....Bedenk—"Scoop"
Poorest Student .....Mary Morahan
Stoughtest Man .....Norton
Class Genius .....Barton
Most Polished Lady.....Hazel Brooks
Laziest Man .....“Lopp” James
Class Wit .....Rose Kelly
Greatest Fusser .....Cobb
Greatest Influence .....Preston
Tallest Lady .....Alma Richardson
Class Roughneck .....Krotzer

### Faculty

Greatest Faculty Athlete.....Wolfe
Quietest Man .....Coach
Hardest Subject .....Writing
Faculty Wit .....Retan
Busiest ..... Ruth Hughes
Most Talkative .....Miss Farnham
Best Natured .....Chamberlain
Favorite Subjects.....Sr. Grammar
Sr. Drawing (?)
Most Important .....Sekol
Most for School .....Dr. Straughn
Thinnest .....Mrs. Avery
Biggest Rough Neck .....Cass
Homeliest .....Miss Johnston
Jolliest .....Miss Churm
Noisiest .....M. Grigsby
Best Dancer .....J. Grigsby
Fattest ..... Retan
Biggest Eater .....Coach

### The Junior Class

I stood upon the staircase
And gazed far down the hall;
I saw a bunch of greenstuff
Arrayed along the wall.
I looked again, and lo' it waved—
I thought 'twas waving grass.
But no! 'Twas on its way to the hall,
'Twas the Junior class.

---

Place: Senior Grammar Class.

Prof Retan: How do you know I taught you to use “shall” in that sentence?

Anna Clementi: Because you wouldn't teach us wrong.

---

Prof. Retan (to Anna, looking up the pronunciation of Evangeline in the dictionary): Can't you find it, Miss Clementi?

Anna: No sir, only the masculine, 'evangelist.'

---

Mr. Cass (In History of Ed.): What were the results of the humanistic movement in Germany, Miss Dimon?

Leora (absent mindedly): He was a great man for his time.”

---

Stranger in town: What does the letters M. S. N. S. mean?

Student: “Mansfield State Notebook School.

---

Before student government went into effect, Hazel Davidson caught “skipping” floors during study hour.

Miss ——: What do you mean by being here at this time?

Hazel: Well, ever since I had the flu I've been taking medicine and Dr. Wheeler told me to take it one night and skip the next. This is my night for skipping.

---

“What happened to Babyon?”
“It fell.”
“What happened to Nineveh?”
“It was destroyed.”
“What happened to Tyre?”
“PUNCTURED!”

## MOTHER GOOSE AND MOTHER MANSFIELD

Hark! Hark!
'Spite many a lark,
One virtue old 'Nineteen doth crown
We did not embroil
All the school in the toil
Of deciding about the cap and gown.

When old Mother Goose a Friday would squander
To Third Floor Arcade she'd quietly wander,
The broom of some fair young housekeeper to try.
Then seated upon it, she'd call from the sky:
"One Goose gains a broomstick; one looses a broom!
I wish you good luck in cleaning your room."

A Normalite rubbered
Into the cupboard,
To get, for her breakfast, a bone.
Then said Mr. Brooks,
The baker and cooks,
"You'll have one to pick with Miss Doane."

"Where are you going, my pretty maid,
With Journal and Ledger and checks arrayed,
And papers and cash-books piled high as your head?"
"I'm going to book-keeping, sir", she said.
"Will you not drop them, my pretty maid?"
"I've learned how to balance, Sir," she said.
"Your face is your fortune, my pretty maid."
"It was, Fair Sir; but to learn a trade
On any Account will credit one's head,
And increase one's Face-Value, Sir," she said.
"Then, pretty maid, why can't we wed?"
"It's not in the books, Kind Sir," she said.

Little Miss Bluff-it
Through halls would scuff it,
Enlivening study hour.
She said to the proctor,
"Can't help it"—which shocked her—
"My footsteps are two mule-power."

## CUPID'S HOSPITAL

Chief Surgeon—Dan Cupid.
House Surgeon—Any Minister.
Head Nurse—Miss Doane.
Assistant Nurses—Miss Anna Rose, Miss Stella Churm, Miss Vivian Reynolds.

### Roll of Cases

Chronic and Incurable—
Loretta and Mike.
Emily and "Vos".
Vera and "Al".
Dorothy and Warren
"Chubby" and Harold

Spasmodic—Phil and ?

Recent Patients—
Alice and Jack.
Bernice and Charley
"Decker" and Enoch.

Discharged as Cured—
Marian and Jerry.
Rose and Harry.
Laura and Ray.

---

While Prof. Retan was County Superintendent, he drove up to a certain school during recess, and, as the day was cold, started to throw a robe over the radiator of his Ford, when a youngster called to him: "Why do you do that, Professor, we saw what it was!"

---

Zoology Teacher: Name six animals that live in the arctic region.

Bright Pupil: Three polar bears and three seals.

Teacher: Why John, can't you see that? A blind man could see it, couldn't he, Esther?

Esther: Yes, Ma'am.

Teacher: What is it then?

Esther: I'm not blind.

---

### Latin

All are dead who wrote it,
All are dead who spoke it,
All will die who learn it,
Blessed death! They earn it.

## IF YOU WANT TO KNOW

How to play basket ball—
Ask Bedenk.
Where to buy the brightest ties—
Ask Steve Sekol.
How to hear when prompted—
Ask Donald McAndrew.
How to get into trouble—
Ask Bessie McDermott or Alice McAndrew.
How to look important—
Ask Helen Howe.
How to dance—
Ask Pedro Causo
How to flirt—
Ask Mary Crandall.
How to be an all-around athlete—
Ask Al. Sayre.
How to skip church—
Ask Harriet Davies
How to sleep—
Ask Jerry Evans

---

In connection with the new spelling, some new definitions have also been prepared, as follows:

Dust—Mud with the juice squeezed out of it.

Fan—An article with which to brush away warmth.

Monkey—A small boy with a tail.

Salt—That which makes your potatoes taste bad when you don't put any in.

Wakefulness—Your eyes becoming unbuttoned.

Junction—A place where two railroads separate.

Admittance—Twenty-five cents, children two for a quarter; plus war tax.

---

Bashful Junior Boy: Would you consider my asking you to go to the movies Saturday night?

Sophisticated Senior Girl: I'm very sorry, but I'm afraid not, because the seats are very uncomfortable since the government put TAX on them.

---

One of the staff cut herself when she tried to write on the spur of the moment.

FAMILIAR FACES, ETC.

## WHY EXAMS ARE NOT MARKED 100%

An inkling is a little ink.

A nomad is a person who never gets mad.

Julia Caesar was one of the brides of March.

The king of a government which does everything he says is an absolute monkey.

There are three colors of rays: black, white and the shades in between.

Savages are people who don't know what wrong is till missionaries show them.

A nom de plume is a pen made of feathers with which authors write.

A sextant is a man who buries you at sea.

The study of geography is important because if we didn't have geography we wouldn't know where we lived.

---

N. B.—Girls please pass over this paragraph; it is unfit for publication. It got into the manuscript by mistake so the printer was asked to either destroy it or set it wrong side up.

If she had to stand on her head.
I knew she'd get at it somehow,
This poem she's already read,
Now I'll wager ten cents to a farthing
If she gets any kind of a show.
But you bet she'll get at it someway
It's something she ought not to know,
If anything worries a woman,

---

A lady has told me, and in her own house,
That she cares for me not "three skips of a louse."
I forgive the dear creature for what she has said,
Since women will talk of what runs in their head.

---

First Guy: Did you see that girl smile at me?

Second Guy: Come off with that stuff. When I first saw you I laughed outright.

## DO YOU REMEMBER

When George Squires played on the midget basket ball team?

When Harold Seamans wore short trousers?

When Mary Morahan didn't talk? No, never!

When the whole school was social privileged?

When the Unit boys received their shoes?

When Harry Brennan didn't like to argue? I don't.

When Anna Clementi rolled under the bed?

When we had fried potatoes twice a day?

When Dorothy Dills impersonated the Irish Gossip at Literary meeting?

When the "flu" epidemic reached the Normal?

When Rose Kelley and Danny Regan sang "Till we meet again"?

---

The following question was asked in Senior Arithmetic:

If 20 men reaped a field in 6 days, how long would it take 15 men to reap the same field?

Jerry Evans answered that if 20 men reaped the field, it would be all done and there wouldn't be any work for the 15 men to do—and after poor Mary Morahan worked it all out.

---

Prof. Wolfe (Literature class): Was Emerson respected at college?

Gertrude Brennan (doubtfully): Yes, sir. He was quite respectable.

---

After Professor Strait had given out the arithmetic problems, he asked, "Now are there any questions?"

George Squires: "Yes sir, where's some paper?"

---

Latin Student to the Librarian: I want the life of Caesar.

Librarian: Sorry, but Brutus got ahead of you.

## THE UNIT'S NEW SHOES

On the morning the Unit's shoes arrived Dr. Butler suggested the the following original impromptu versions of the well-known "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching:"

Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching,
Hear their gentle footsteps on the floor,
But at last the Unit's shod
For the social promenade,
And "the dancing class will meet at half-past four!"

Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching,
Uniforms are coming, O enthuse!
But we truly hope and pray
Every night and every day
That they have not cut them out to match the shoes!

Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching,
These new "boats" of ours will take the cake!
A wise guy behind the scenes
Says: "The German submarines
Have been boxed and sent to Mansfield by mistake!"

## THE OLD LUNCH CAR

Oh, for the cash that's spent beyond recall,
Squandered so blithely at the Fair last Fall.
Trixie we saw, and rode upon the whip,
Had fortunes told, bought "lemon sour" to sip.
But that is over, purses all refilled
So should remain, but otherwise was willed.

REFRAIN:

Egg and toast for breakfast, chocolate pie for lunch.
Hamburg steak is tempting—we'll give you this hunch.
Though we've eaten elsewhere, often strayed afar,
Still our hunger leads us back to the car—
To the old lunch car.

On any day we cannot pass that door;
Music allures, the bacon-smoke still more.
Vosburg's we haunt for maple-nut ice cream;
Welch's serves apple-pie that is a dream;
At Taylor's chickens roasted to a T;
But the lunch car for breakfast will we see.

## A NORMAL ANTHOLOGY

Underclassmen—The Wearing of the Green.

The Weather—Mansfield, Hail!

Blossburg—There is a Tavern in the Town.

The Unit Slogan—Oh, It's Nice To Get Up in the Mornin'.

The lament of the girls when the Unit left—We Hate to Lose You.

Commencement—Where Do We Go From Here?

Phil Campbell—Sarah, Come Over Here.

Dr. Butler—Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys Are Marching.

Frank Lee—They Were All Out of Step But Jim.

Leslie Schultz—They Always, Always Pick on Me.

Philip Walp—The Stein Song.

Reidy-Decker—The Old Gray Mare.

November 11—A Perfect Day.

Mary Walsh—That's the Way for Billy and Me.

Faculty Rules—Forgotten.

---

Photographer: Say, do you want a large picture or a small one?

Helen Howe: Oh, a small one.

Photographer: Well, then, please close your mouth.

---

A man must have
A certain amount
Of wisdom to realize
What a fool he is.

---

"The King of Egpyt in four reels", says a movie advertisement. Must have been some royal party before July 1.

---

Florence Morgan: The Seniors aren't what they used to be.

Emily Willson: No, I don't think so either.

Georgia Ferguson: Well, what did they used to be?

Emily: Freshmen, like you, of course.

### Seniors

Lives of Seniors all remind us,
We can live our lives as well,
And departing leave behind us,
Room for other heads to swell.

---

### Who's Who!

Who is it never gets called down?
Who is it never wears a frown?
Who is most dignified in town?
The Senior.

Who is it lingers on the way?
Instead of working always plays?
And cuts classes most every day?
The Junior.

---

Zoology Teacher: John, where do bugs go when winter comes on?

Nuff Said: Search me.

---

Prof. Retan (In Sr. Grammar): What is the feminine of Joseph?

Voice from the rear: She-Joseph!

---

We hear a whole lot
Of the "balance of power,"
Discussed by the statesmen of rank.
But in your own life
The balace of power
Is the balance you have
In the bank.

---

Model School teacher in Geography class: Did any of you ever see the Catskill Mountains?

Fourth Grader: No ma'am, but I've seen 'em kill mice.

---

Absent-minded Junior: What time does the 7 P. M. train on the Erie leave?

Senior: They try to get it out of the way before the 8 o'clock comes down in the morning.

---

Keep your temper, no one else wants it.

## WHAT THEY SAY

Enthusiastic Canvasser—"Buy a Carontawan to put in your stunt-book."

Man on guard—"All right by you."

Anyone—"Eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow we may die-t."

Lieut. Wilson—"You cawn't do it, that's all."

Unsophisticated Miss—"Isn't it funny how many soldiers are named Lieut.?"

Frances Twaddle—"Couldn't you love 'im?"

The Coach—"As you were!"

---

"Arf a hinch, arf a hinch,
Arf a hinch honward,
'Ampered by 'obble skirts,
'Opped the four 'undred."

---

A tourist travelling through an arid region remarked to a farmer who was hoeing potatoes: "How is it you're able to raise such nice potatoes in such a dry country?" "Well, you see," he replied dryly, "I reckon I ain't worked on a farm all my life for nothin'. I could raise taters if it never rained, 'cause I always plant onions near them and they are so strong they make the eyes of the taters water."

---

Thanksgiving dinner.

Invited Guest: Do we sit where the place cards are?

Hostess: No dear, we sit on the chairs, of course.

---

Whatsoever a man seweth, that shall he also rip.

---

Whatever trouble Adam had,
No one could make him sore,
By saying when he told a jest
"I've heard that joke before."

---

1st South Hallite: That scar on your head must be annoying?

2nd South Hallite (unthinkingly): Oh, it's next to nothing.

## HEARD AT ANY TIME

I didn't look at a book!

Where do we begin?

Goin' to the game?

When are the tables goin' to be changed?

What grade do you teach in Model School?

Oh, I don't like that song.

Did the bell ring yet?

When did he get going with her?

Anything on this week?

Who's on church duty this Sunday?

Swe——ell!

Isn't he a regular village cut-up,tho?

---

Women seldom stutter.
Probably its because
They have much to say
And haven't the time.

---

A student, wishing to hear how late the Erie was, leaned out of the window and called to a passing trainman: Have you got a watch? What time is it?

The N. Y. C. Trainman answered: It isn't a watch you want, it's a calendar.

---

Ford McHale: I got 90 in my last test.

Donald McAndrew: Honest?

Ford: No, in the usual way.

---

Bennett Strait—Miss Thomas, how would you like to have a nose twelve inches long?

Mary Thomas: It wouldn't be a nose then, it would be a FOOT.

---

1st Sweet Young Thing: Isn't my hair awful thick?

2nd Ditto: Well, it grows on your head, you know.

---

A—What's your dog's name?

B—Spearmint.

A—Why do you call him that?

B—Because he's wriggly.

Mary Thomas: I know where you can get the best chicken dinner for a quarter.

Frances Twaddle: Tell me where.

Mary: Down at the chicken fed store.

---

Miss Alice Doane (Latin class): What do you mean by voice?

Freshman: Voice is the noise made by the throat.

---

Jack: Say Don, I hear Bill has brain fever.

Don: Have a heart. Can an angleworm have a pain in the knee?

---

Margaret Collins: When I get to Heaven, I'm going to ask Caesar if he really did write these commentaries.

Her Best Friend: What if he isn't there?

Margaret: Then you ask him.

---

Junior Cooking Class: Can one exist on garlic and limburger cheese alone?

Miss Smith: Yes, quite alone. No one will bother you.

---

How dare you tip your hat to me?

Charles Krotzer: This isn't my hat; it's my brother's and he knows you.

**Anthem of Student Government**

(To be sung to tune of "America.))

Who favored Student Gov.?
'Tis not a tale of love
  Whereof I chant.
Gone is the midnight spread,
Crawling beneath the bed;
The cause, it may be said,
  Is that we can't.

Gone is the uke's sweet strain,
It's under ball and chain,
  —How sad to tell!
You can not laugh or talk,
And like a cat must walk,
Have chairs but cannot rock
  Within your cell.

You go into the hall;
They're lined up one and all,
  Our noble "procs."
If this is democracy,
Give us autocracy;
Then we'll live happily
  And without knocks.

—Dorothea Dills, '20.

---

Marian Clarke: I would like some talcum powder.

Clerk: Mennen's?

M. C.: No, women's.

Clerk: Scented?

M. C.: No, I'll take it with me.

---

Emelia Schmidt: I've lost twenty pounds this winter.

Alma Richardson: I can't see it.

Emelia: Of course not. I've lost it.

---

Smart One: Did you see Clara in the orchestra this morning?

Green One: Clara who?

S. O.: Clarinet.

---

Phil Campbell: Well, I must be off.

Forrest Richards: Oh, I've noticed that before.

## INSEPARABLES

Mike Sinotnak and his blush.
Norma Frisbie and her dimples.
Mary Morahan and her marathon talk.
Thomas Moran and his perpetual smile.
Coach Kichline and laughter.
Phil Campbell and a feminine audience.
———————— and silence.
Joseph Hayes and "eats".
Frances Twaddle and a book.
Hazel Brooks and her knitting.

---

Worse than Normal fare:
Virgil translation—They feasted on painted couches.

---

Prof. Retan (Senior Grammar again): What kind of clause is this one?
Jerry Evans: Santa Claus.

---

**Some Suggested Titles for Twins**

Max and Climax.
Peter and Repeater.
Jay and Protege.
Reba and Rebus.
Effie and Efficacy.
Rose and Morose.
Fernando and Fernandon't.
Eileen and Fatima.
Marion and Marioff.
Clare and Declare.
Able and Unable.
Hazel and Witch-Hazel.
Lew and Lulu.
Dine and Undine.
Pat and Patois.
Derrick and Crane.
Jared and Jaredder.

---

Now students true, I beg that you
This truth of truths will see:
Personals by an editor might
Cease personal to be.

## Notice

Only handsome fellows read this:

Well you certainly have a healthy opinion of yourself, I must say.

---

Inspecting Officer: Where is your other leather glove?
Rookie: I ate it, sir.
I. O. (astounded): Explain yourself!
Rookie: I had it in my mess kit and forgot to take it out this morning before breakfast. We had griddle cakes and I thought it was one of 'em until I came to the buttons.

---

Margaret Finn: What kept you so long? I've been waiting ten minutes.
Harry Bergan: I had a blow-out in one of my rubber heels.

---

Prof. Wolfe: Give me a general outline of Shakespeare's life.
Bright Junior: Born, lived, died.

---

English Teacher: Analyze reserve.
Student: Re(Latin)-again, servo—to serve, reserve—to serve again, or hash.

---

Roscoe Austin: Get off my feet.
Harold Seamans: It's too much of a walk.

---

Carl Shultz: I have no reason to believe that things will not turn out all right.
Bessie McDermott: You have no "reason" to believe anything.

---

Helen Hildebrand: Did you like the way the play ended?
Lida Homet: Yes, the ending was the best part of it.

# 1918 CHRONICLES 1919

September 10—Mansfield! Hurrah.. Off the Erie! Up the Hill! Hello everyone!

September 11.—New students eat fried potatoes. A general unpacking.

September 12.—The appearance of gray hairs around the temples of some Seniors. Why? First trials of Model School

September 13.—"Gym Social" No. 1. Same old time. Same old gym. Same old piano. Same old cases.

September 14.—A mad rush for down town to buy brooms, mops, wastebaskets, etc.

September 15.—All juniors learn to love Dr. Straughn through his wonderful message at Vespers.

September 16—A telegram! M. S. N. S. will have an S. A. T. C.

September 17 and 18—Maleless classes. All boys working (?) at the Fair.

September 19 and 20—Business at a stand-still for the Fair. Y. M. and Y. W. Reception. Introductions saturate the air.

September 21.—Excitement reigns supreme. Plans for the Unit and New Arrivals daily.

September 22.—Post Toasties—church — Dinner — Quiet Hour — Grand Main Street Promenade—Cheese and Pickles—Vespers—Bells.

September 23.—Business after a week of fun.

September 24.—More new men. Tables made larger. Megaphones in common use to talk with the hostess.

September 25.—General unrest among the girls every time the Erie whistles, wondering what the next surprise will be in the "male" line.

September 26.—A talk in Chapel by Dr. Straughn's brother, the aviator.

September 27.—Musical Concert by the Musical Faculty.

September 28—"The Tioga Flyer" arrives with its daily donation to the Unit.

September 29.—The officer came arrayed in all his glory. Much to the sorrow of many of our faculty—he is married.

September 30. — Monday! A listless heeding of bells.

October 1.—Dining room upheaval. Boys to the right! Girls————left!

October 2.—"I pledge allegiance to my flag," responded our noble boys.

October 3-4—"Chubby" delirious.

October 5-6-7. In-flu the "flu". Nuff sed!

October 8-9-10—"Flu," "Flu," "Flu."

October 11-12-13-14-15—Flu still fluing.

Doctors and nurses and carriers of trays,
From dusk of evening, till dawn's early rays,
Hustled through halls from floor to floor,
And tacked the "Flu" signs on most every door.

October 16-17-18.—Classes? Yes, for those back on the job.

October 19-20.—Everything in working order once more.

October 21.— Our dear boys now march (?) in to meals.

October 22.—The boys—table-cloth-less, rug-less, trunk-less, cents-less and rest-less.

October 23.—All newly developing cases at a standstill. A week minus all social privileges. Now will you be good?

October 24.—We are well guarded now. Watch your step.

October 25.—The "Flu" scare over. The Friday night dancers frolic for 45 minutes once more.

October 26.—The night of the extra hour's sleep. Judging from the noise in the halls some people evidently don't believe in it.

October 27.—Lest they miss a chance to gaze distantly upon the girls, the boys decide in favor of Vespers.

October 28.—A few members of the S. A. T. C. are very fond of nuts and the guard house.

October 29.—A startling occurence! Reese and Ruth seen together on 2nd Arcade at 2:30 p. m.

October 30.—By this time all juniors have either intense love or deep fear where Miss Rose is concerned; and most of them have both.

October 31.—"The Masquerade Ball."

November 1.—The morning after the night before. Wonderfully brilliant recitations on the part of some Seniors.

November 2.—Free exhibition dancing! Jerry waltzed all the way in the dining room in a vain attempt to get in step.

November 3.—Another churchless Sunday.

November 4.—Monday. Rain and the blues.

November 5.—The popularity of the Library seems enhanced since the boys study there.

November 6.—All Seniors suddenly acquire dignity (?) and poise(?)—Model School reopened.

November 7.—Excitement holds sway. The news of Germany's surrender claims the day. A Sing in Chapel, a Jollification down town, then movies.

November 8-9—South Hall turned into an asylum for the insane by the innoculation.

November 10.—A real Sunday with church once more.

November 11.—Confirmation of Germany's rumored surrender!! Unbounded excitement!! Greatest in the annals of the Normal. Alternate dancing and parading. Pseudo cremation of the ex-kaiser. Score one for Peace!!!

November 12.—"All Unit boys please remain after chapel!"

November 13.—S. A. T. C. movies—but too much "movies" are not good for the girls.

November 14.—Girls! Do not read S. A. T. C. Bulletin Board.

November 15.—Extended Gym dance. Ask seven Fifth Floor girls if they like being social privileged.

November 16.—M. S. N. S. S. A. T. C. boys vs. Bellefonte. Oh, Bellefonte, never come to Mansfield with the idea that those good-looking blue and gold robes bring victory! Again Victory meant Dance

November 17.—Even demerits have some value. The boys went to church.

November 18.—The latest attraction —Army Shoes.

November 19.—Girls, even though you do wear pumps to the gym dance, don't use your arms for handles.

November 20.—Student Government

propaganda. Nightly scurryings to 5th Floor for discussions pro and con.

November 21.—Election Day. Miss Doane's injunction, "Vote early, but not often," obeyed. The day carried. Noisy and unreprimanded manisfestations of delight.

November 22.—Dining-room wonders. A tray walked boldly down the center aisle with "Jimmie" Norton.

November 23.—The boys enjoying "Kitchen Duty" as usual.

November 24.—Thomas Moran seen smiling.

November 26.—Whoops of delight from the boys—surprised admiring stares from the girls—as the khaki-clad lads swagger triumphantly one by one out of South Hall.

November 27.—Unrest and leave-taking in vogue.

November 28.—Tomato Bisque and Chicken Party tables. Alfred University met defeat.

November 29.—"Jazz Band" and a dance.

November 30.—Our dear Principal shot in the foot. O. D's and Overcoats arrived.

December 1.—Prof. Strait throws some beauty hints in "Ag".

December 2.—Gloves and insignia added to the boys equipment. Second pay day.

December 3.—Orchestra selction in chapel.

December 4.—"The Birth of a Nation." Better late than never. Mansfield always gets there give her time.

December 5.—A talk in chapel by the Y. W. Secretary.

December 6.—Harriet Barton's Recital.

December 7.—First in the annals of the school—A "Military Ball", from 7 p. m. until 11:45 p. m. Everyone had a fine time and 11:45 came too soon.

December 9.—The "Library Comedians" enjoy peace and quiet during OUR supper hour. Why was the library closed the next day??

December 10.—It has been suggested that they re-floor the reception room alley. That being a favorite retreat for so many couples on this day.

December 11.—Sure an' "They packed up their tooth brush in their old kit bag and left—left—left."

December 12.—Long drawn faces, haunted stillness in the corridors and empty arcade. The khaki lads a thing of the past.

December 13.—Movies in chapel until 10:45 p. m. Pictures on "Ag" and "Dom. Science." It was surprising to see how Frances Twaddle took in all particulars on how to keep "ham".

December 14.—Exams. and public speaking on this Saturday.

December 15.—A Christmas Vespers service.

December 16.—More exams. The weekly Canontawan Board meeting.

December 17.—Relief to the wearied Seniors after two weeks of strenuous teaching—Model School vacation began.

December 18.—Joint Christmas Song Service in the corridor. General unrest reigns, thoughts of home prevail.

December 19.—Xmas Carols before breakfast. We really pretended to go to all our classes and be good, but without avail.

December 20.—Everyone up in the wee small hours of the morning. The main attraction was early morning dancing. Off on the Erie for home! Hurrah! Merry Christmas to all!

1 9 1 9

January 6. —"The Erie it carried us thru"! We all came back to "The College on the Hill."

January 7.—"Dutch" and "Ed" appear with their studious minds.

January 8.—All teachers meeting classes.

January 9.—New tables. Mr. Brooks host of the dining room.

January 10.—Coach, Scoop, Creswell and Horan make "gym" social seem like old times.

January 11.—Movies—"Mary McAllister in Pants."

January 12.—Germ proof church in the chapel.

January 13.—Monday. Good spirits prevail. Why? Apple-butter!!!!

January 14.—We learned in "Ag" that eggs, milk and butter are cattle products.

January 15.—Absence of fried potatoes for breakfast. Yea for Steward Brooks.

January 16.—Proctors' meeting. No more slamming of doors! Nuf sed!

January 17.—Boat race in Alumni Hall. Brown of Harvard won the race, also the girl.

January 18.—Wonders will never cease. The Erie pulled in on time. But alas! The boys took their girls and went "Crashing thru to Berlin" and we didn't get our mail.

January 19.—"Brooks Special." If any information is needed on this subject ask any one who was here for Sunday dinner.

January 20.—Panic in North Hall! Three strange men on Normal Hill.

January 21.—Everything quiet on the Tioga and Spring weather continues.

January 22.—Why are the boys so sweet? The Y. W. chocolate arrived last night.

January 23.—"Bobby" Burns appears at dinner in a wonderful geranium tie.

January 24.—"My Own United States" in Alumni Hall.

January 25.—Gladys Cobb's Recital.

January 26.—Vespers at 8 o'clock. No lessons studied for Monday.

January 27.—First Stunt Night. A boxing match between Smith and Coach, the feature of the evening.

January 28.—Harry Brennen attends all classes.

January 29.—Many coughs and sneezes in the dining room. The result of "Too Much Pepper."

January 30.—The cry came from South Hall, "Send us the 'Onija' board; we have Senior Arithmetic Special Saturday."

January 31.—First Basket Ball game of the season. Mansfield triumphant over Westfield.

February 1.—"Spartacus", 8 reels, 2 hours.

February 2.—Wanted—A pair of water-wings, by Jackson, so he can sleep in the bathtub.

February 3.—Ole Theobaldi and his holy instrument arrive.

February 4.—Rare treat on Tuesday night. Dom. Science serves. Jake explained!

February 5.—Vera pays frequent visits to 4th Floor Hospital.

February 6.—Decker's Stunt Book reveals secrets of Third Floor to some South Hall inmates.

February 7.—Philip Campbell's Recital. "Billy" says it was good.

February 8.—Basket Ball. Coach says if you stay home and knit, send your "lung power." Varsity victorious.

February 9.—Musical Vespers.

February 10.—Foreman goes home.

February 11.—Margaret pining.

February 12.—The "Y" house is opened. Twenty minute calls made by the girls (properly chaperoned) lest they go astray.

February 13.—Captain Chute calls for volunteers for the front seats.

February 14.—Many hearts in evidence at "gym" social. Another "Brooks Special."

February 15.—Alfred University met defeat. A fifteen piece orchestra and a dance between halves.

February 16.—Dr. Straughn speaks in Vespers.

February 17.—Sociology Mid-Term.

February 18.—An extended "suffrage meeting" in the Library. Weighty question under discussion.

February 19.—Dr. Butler—"This is the going out March"!

February 20.—All couples enjoy the Chicken Pie Supper at the church.

February 21.—"All of a Sudden Peggy". A real play and a real Peggy.

February 22.—Syracuse Freshmen vs. Mansfield Varsity. Our boys knew where the basket was and put the ball there every time.

February 23.—Judging by "Scoop's" neckties of late, he believes in "The Wearing of the Green."

February 24.—The coach tells of his war experiences in chapel in spite of his legs.

February 26.—Second Stunt Night.

February 27.—Arrived by Special Delivery. One Cosmopolitan from "Phil" "to Billy". Never take a light cut "Billy"!

March 1.—Emersonian-Athenaean debate. Emersonians are victorious.

March 2.—Ruth Mary has the returned warrior, Ransom, up for Sunday dinner.

March 3.—Southwick Recital, down town.

March 4.—At last our curiosity was satisfied and tables were changed. No cases together.

March 5.—Snow, rain and first day of Lent.

March 6.—Curious Brooks asks Brilliant "Vos" what the best thing in Mansfield is. "Vos"—"The first train out."

March 7.—Gym Social extended until 8:30 due to "Flirting Girls" at the Star Theatre.

March 8.—Those memorable creamed potatoes for supper. Follow the arrow on Sunday to 4th floor hospital.

March 9.—Foreman takes his annual day off.

March 10.—"Chubby" is honored by a visit of a cousin (?) from Newport News.

March 11.—Brennen receives a letter from his girl in Pittsburg.

March 12.—Boy's night at the "gym" Foote and Kernan give a thrilling exhibition of "shimmy dancing".

March 13.—Prof. Strait and Jerry sing a duet at Y. M. C. A.

March 15.—Bellefonte comes to Mansfield again and is beaten. Girls suggest that Ed. Bailey use molasses on his stockings.—Why?

March 16.—Knell fell for Batchellor but Miss Doane picked her up!!!

March 17.—"The Wearing of the Green" predominates. Among those were "The Rosey Seven."

March 18.—Mellie received her daily letter from 73 Oxford St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

March 19.—Student Recital. Some one's voice cracked, so the boys say.

March 20.—Sammie reappears with his "putties". How did you get them, Sam?

March 21.—Spring comes in and immediately we notice the the old adage is still true, "In the spring, young man's fancy" etc.

March 22.—"Dinner Party" given at the Welch House by the "Be Mar Rahv" girls

in honor of Bessie and Alice. "Coach" acted as toast master.

March 23.—"Babe" Stearns goes to church with some visitors.

March 24—A bright day! Some girls on fourth floor with Spring Fever and a mirror locate Prof. Cass' head by the aid of the sun.

March 25.—We notice that Harold and "Vos" practiced on the tennis court today in preparation for the Spring Term "sets".

March 26.—Everything in a "flurry". Exams over and we are ready to board the Erie Flyer at two-four.

April 1.—Spring vacation ended and we all get back safely on the Erie.

April 2.—Scandalous rumors of how "the couples" spent vacation.

April 3.—Teachers regularly meeting all classes.

April 4.—A Recital by Fenimore Williams.

April 5.—Y. M. Movies in Alumni Hall.

April 6.—Harry Brennan aside from his regular duties as detective, resumes those of faculty at M. S. N. S.

April 7.—Forrest and George caught day-dreaming. Thinking of the West, perhaps.

April 8.—Girls' night at the "gym". They all learned to "shimmy" while they were home.

April 9.—"Danny" and "Jimmie" return to our midst.

April 10.—Joint Y. M. and Y. W. in the corridor.

April 11.—"An Amazing Interlude" by Norma Frisbie.

April 12.—Movies, "The Judgment of ——". Jerry and Genivieve like movies , we see.

April 13.—"Phil" gone, "Billie" lonely.

April 14.—They said "Teddy" would come in the movies. "And He Did!"

April 15.—Four helpings of meat—on account of the butter.

April 61.—"Jean" and "Scoop" the first participators in Bench Tennis.

April 17.—We heard Helen Welsh sighing, "Only one more day and Jimmie will be here."

April 18.—Good Friday. We wonder if they all stayed out of classes for religious reasons.

April 19.—Don't we envy "Billie"! Birthday Dinner Party at the Welsh House.

April 20.—Easter Sunday. Ham and eggs for dinner.

April 21—Tennis in full sway. Bench Tennis predominates.

April 22—Charlie Shultz and Morgan James visit Jessup.

April 23.—Bread Pudding.

April 24.—Track team left for Philadelphia. Sent off with cheers from the students on the Arcade.

April 25.—A colorless day.

April 26.—The dancers frolic for an hour and a half in honor of our Relay Victory at Philadelphia.

April 27.—"Jean" and "Billie" were missed from 3rd.

April 28.—The boys return from Philadelphia with their honors.

April 29.—April Showers. Class Day officers start work.

April 30.—On account of a change in styles some of our seniors have grown up.

May 1.—Vera and "Al" return.

May 2.—"The House Next Door". Bad training for Leigh Lott, our prospective minister.

May 3.—Chronicles must go to Press! Hurrah!!!!

## MANSFIELD TO EACH OF US

Dear friend, thou leav'st me with a tear
  Shed in regret that years so sweet,
So full of work, and play, and love,
  That two fair years could be so fleet.
I would not have thee glad to part,
  Nor must thou bitterly repine:
But lock this truth within thy breast,—
  Thou art of me, and I am thine.
I have not taught thee all these days
  That thou should'st fearfully depart;
My strength, my courage, and my faith
  Have I instilled into thy heart,
That thou erect should face the world,
  Accept its challenge, fight, and win.
Then thou shalt find thy destiny,
  Here endeth not, but doth begin.

—C. Urell.

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Mrs. Rhead ..... Ruth Jennings
Samuel Sibley ..... Samuel Johns
Rose Sibley ..... Norma Frisbie
Ned Pym ..... Fenimore Williams
Emily Rhead ..... Florence Morgan
Arthur Preece ..... Joseph Purvin
Nancy Sibley ..... Dorothy Ashley
Lord Monkhurst ..... Ford McHale
The Honorable Muriel Pym ..... Anna Stein
Richard Sibley ..... Warren Miller
Thompson ..... Raymond Horan
Webster ..... George Grimes
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